

10c

QUALITY
COMIC
PUBLICATION

ANC

BLACKHAWK

JANUARY
No. 84



See the
**MAN-MADE
TIDAL WAVE**
in
**THE END OF
BLACKHAWK
ISLAND**



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



RADIO



ROY ROGERS
FLASH CAMERA



ROY ROGERS
BINOCULARS



GABBY HAYES
FISHING KIT



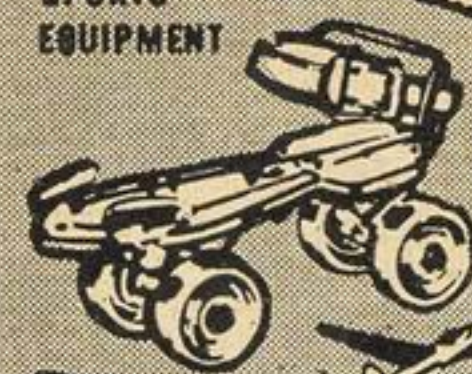
RADIUM DIAL
POCKET WATCH



GIRLS' SHOULDER-
STRAP BAG



SPORTS
EQUIPMENT



ROLLER
SKATES



JET ENGINE
PLANE FLIES
500 FEET!

WALKING
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HUNTING
KNIFE AND AX



TWO-
GUN
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TYPEWRITER



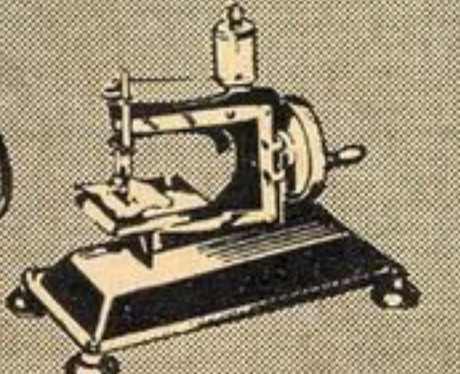
WHITE ZIPPER
BIBLE



UKELELE
WITH ARTHUR
GODFREY PLAYER



RADIO RECEIVING
SET FOR SCOUTS



SEWING MACHINE

MEN-WOMEN-BOYS-GIRLS

PRIZES GIVEN MAKE MONEY TOO!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others . . . all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c . . . sell on sight. You can secure big, cash commissions or many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you FREE!

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!

HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we will ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 richly decorated Mottos ON TRUST. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send \$6.00 and keep \$2.40. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE!

FREE!

MEMBERSHIP in the FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and we'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—PLUS many extra surprises!

The FUNman, Dept. L-136, FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG
4545 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill.

Please rush to me on credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 30 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

NAME.....AGE.....

STREET or RFD.....

TOWN.....Zone.....STATE.....

SEND NO MONEY . . . We Trust You!

BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK

STOP! STOP,
GANG! DON'T
LET THAT
MONSTER'S EYE
STEAL YOUR WILLS!
HE'S TRYING TO
DESTROY US ALL!

YOU ARE UNDER
MY POWER! YOU,
BLACKHAWKS WILL
DO AS I ORDER!

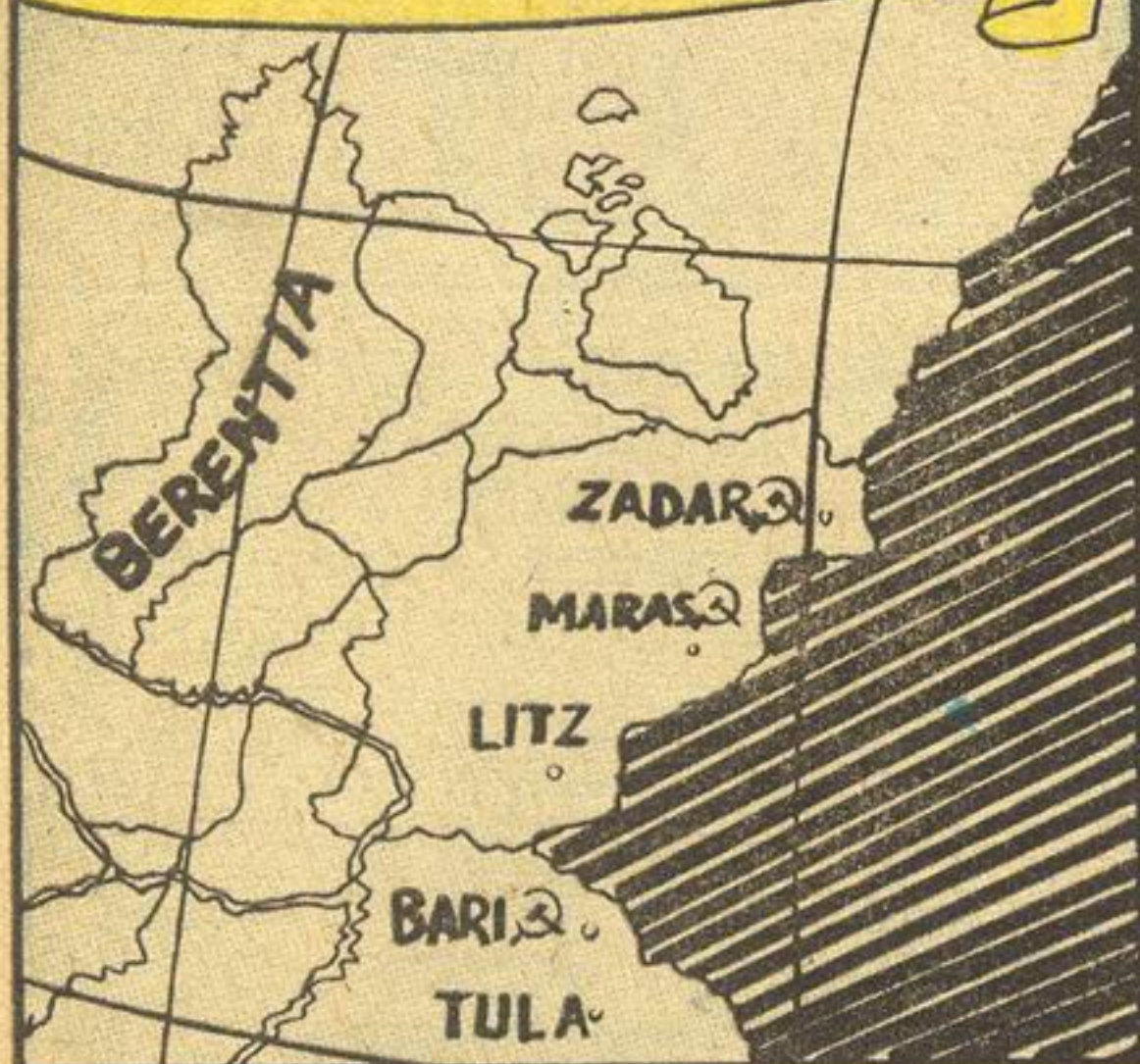
*THE HIDEOUS, FLICKERING
LIGHT STREAKED OUT FULL
UPON THE FACES OF THE
BLACKHAWKS! AND THEIR
VALIANT LEADER WAS TOO
LATE AS HE STRUCK
VICIOUSLY BACK AT THE
MOST FIENDISH FOE THEY
HAVE EVER KNOWN...FOR
NO KNOWN FORCE ON
EARTH COULD SAVE
HELPLESS VICTIMS OF
DEATH EYE AND HIS
POWER TO PARALYZE
THE WILL WITH...*

THE DREADED BRAIN BEAM



BLACKHAWK

THE FREE WORLD IS STUNNED AS WESTERN BORDER VILLAGES, RINGING THE IRON CURTAIN, BREAK OUT IN A SUDDEN EPIDEMIC OF COMMUNISM!



WHAT BROUGHT THIS INFECTIOUS DISEASE TO THESE FREEDOM LOVING COMMUNITIES? THE WORRIED BLACK-HAWKS CHECK LITZ, A SMALL VILLAGE STILL CLINGING TO DEMOCRACY!

YOUR VILLAGE IS TYPICAL OF OTHER COMMUNITIES THAT HAVE TAKEN TO THE RED CAUSE, MR. MAYOR! ARE THERE ANY INDICATIONS OF THIS AMONG YOUR PEOPLE?

TO THE CONTRARY, BLACKHAWK! THEY TREASURE THEIR FREEDOM DEARLY AND WOULD NOT ALLOW THEMSELVES TO FALL UNDER THE COMMUNIST YOKE!



YOU MAY REST ASSURED THAT THE CITIZENS OF LITZ WILL REMAIN AN ALLY OF THE... FREE WORLD... LONG LIVE SOVIET RUSSIA!

SACRE! ZAT BEAM, BLACK-HAWK! WHAT EES EET? I DON'T KNOW, ANDRE! BUT SOMEHOW IT'S AFFECTED THE MAYOR'S MIND.. HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S SAYING!



LET US PAY TRIBUTE TO OUR GREAT LEADER, MALENKOV!

PY YIMINY! THE MAYOR TALKS YUST LIKE A TRUE RED!

YES... AND THAT STRANGE BEAM SEEMS TO BE BEHIND IT ALL, OLAF! C'MON, GANG! LET'S SEE WHERE IT'S COMING FROM!



LET US VOTE FOR COMMUNISM! MALENKOV FOREVER!

IT IS LIKE A MADHOUSE! I DO NOT UNDERSTAND!

NEITHER DO I, STANISLAUS, BUT IT'S A CINCH THAT CHARACTER DOWN THERE WITH THE THIRD EYE IS BEHIND IT ALL! I THINK WE'D BETTER PAY HIM A VISIT, MEN!

CRAASH!



HATE CAPITALISM! DOWN WITH DEMOCRACY!

D-DOWN... WITH DEMOCRACY!

ZEE FIEND WITH ZEE MYSTIC EYE, BLACK-HAWK... EET HAS SOME FANTASTIC POWER OVER ZEE PEOPLE!

YES... LIKE A DEATH BEAM MURDERING THEIR THOUGHTS OF FREEDOM, ANDRE! IT'S INCREDIBLE... LET'S TAKE THAT THREE EYED DEMON IN TOW!



BLACKHAWK

LOOK! DER SWINE TURNED DER BEAM OFF VEN HE SAW US! I VUNDER VHY?

PERHAPS HE BLEW A FUSE, HENDRICKSON!



SEEMINGLY UNCONCERNED ABOUT THE ATTACKING BLACKHAWKS, THE STRANGE MAN WITH THE THIRD EYE DIRECTS HIS ATTENTION TO THE APPROACHING SOLDIERS!

MON AMI! ZEE LIGHT FROM HIS EYE... EET EES ON AGAIN!

HMM!... AND HE'S DIRECTING IT RIGHT AT THOSE SOLDIERS! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S BEHIND IT ALL... BUT THERE'S SOMETHING EVIL HERE!



SUDDENLY, TO THE BEWILDERMENT OF THE FAMED FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM...

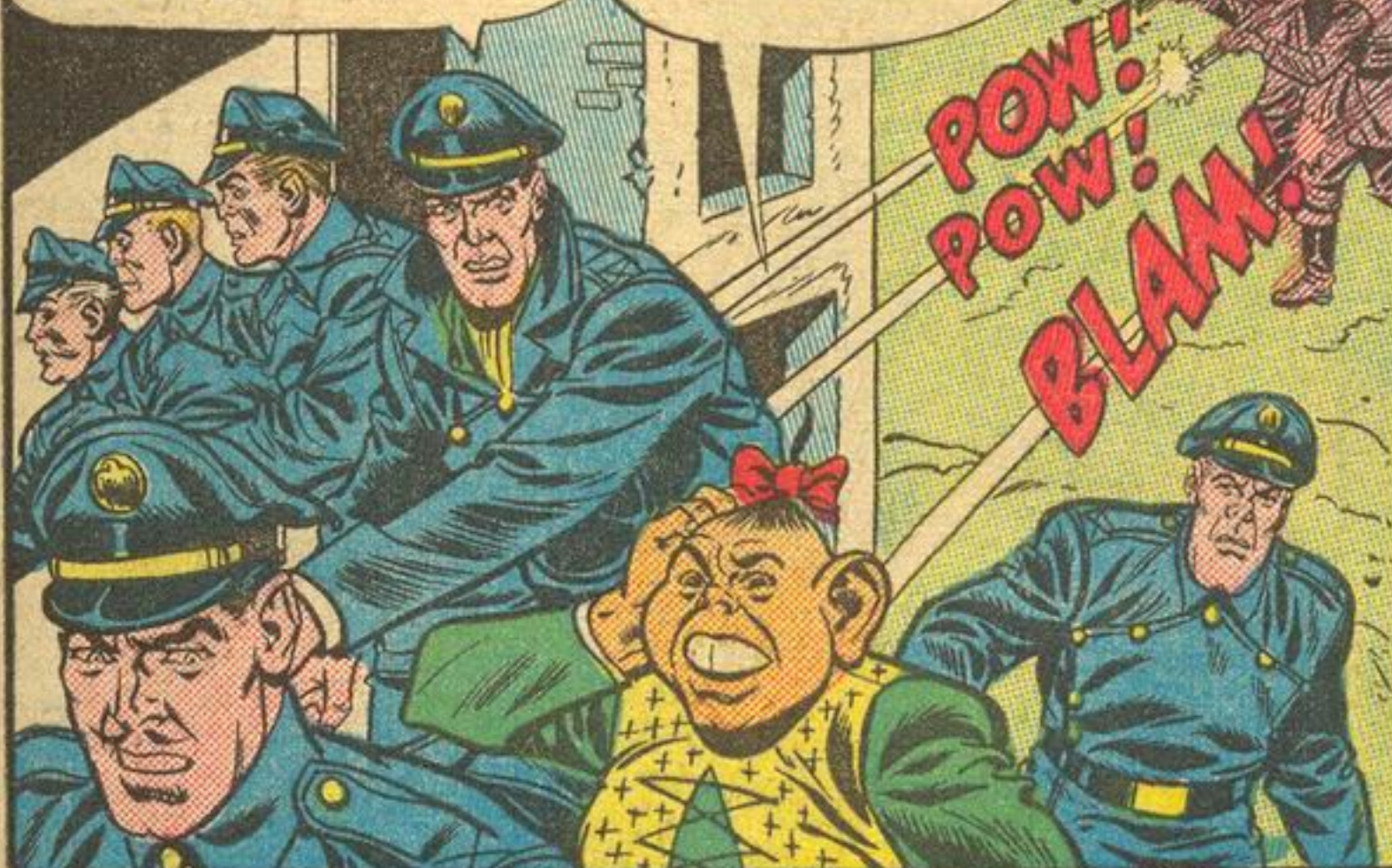
ACH DU LIEBER! DER SOLDIERS ARE TRYING TO KILL US!

THAT EYE OF HIS HAS SOME POWER THAT ENABLES HIM TO CONTROL HUMAN THOUGHTS AND ACTIONS! WE'VE GOT TO DRAW BACK, MEN...



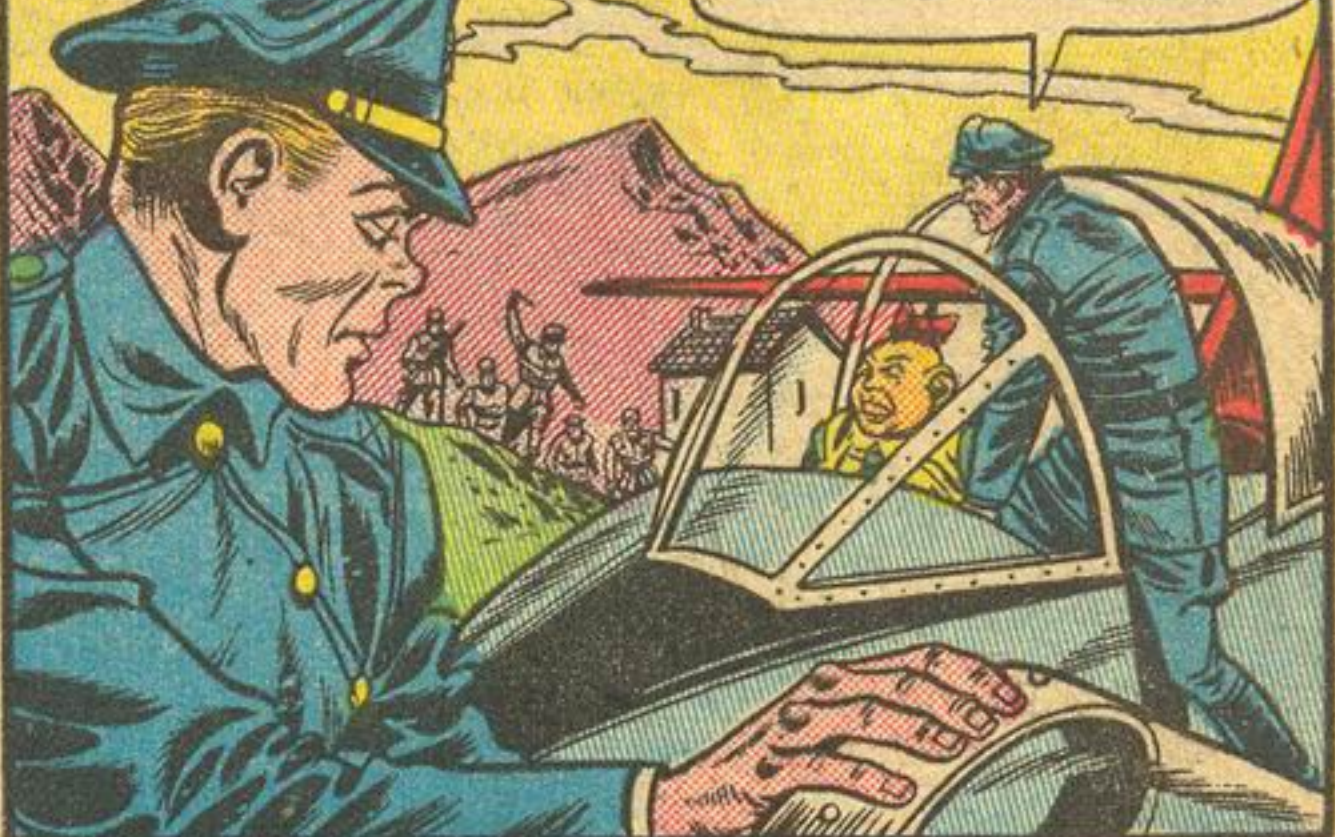
...THOSE SOLDIERS ARE UNDER A HYPNOTIC SPELL! WE CAN'T FIGHT INNOCENT MEN WHO DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING! TO OUR JETS, GANG!

OH, WOES! CHOP CHOP MUST MAKE SELF SCARCE... OR VISIT HAPPY ANCESTORS!



WOW! THAT DEATH EYE HAS TURNED EVERYONE IN THE VILLAGE AGAINST US, BLACKHAWK! THAT'S ENOUGH TO GIVE YOU THE CHILLS!

I KNOW, CHUCK, IT'S INCREDIBLE! JUST A FEW SHORT MINUTES AGO THEY WERE FREEDOM-LOVING PEOPLE... AND NOW THEY'RE FANATIC REDS! LET'S GET AIRBORNE... ON THE DOUBLE!

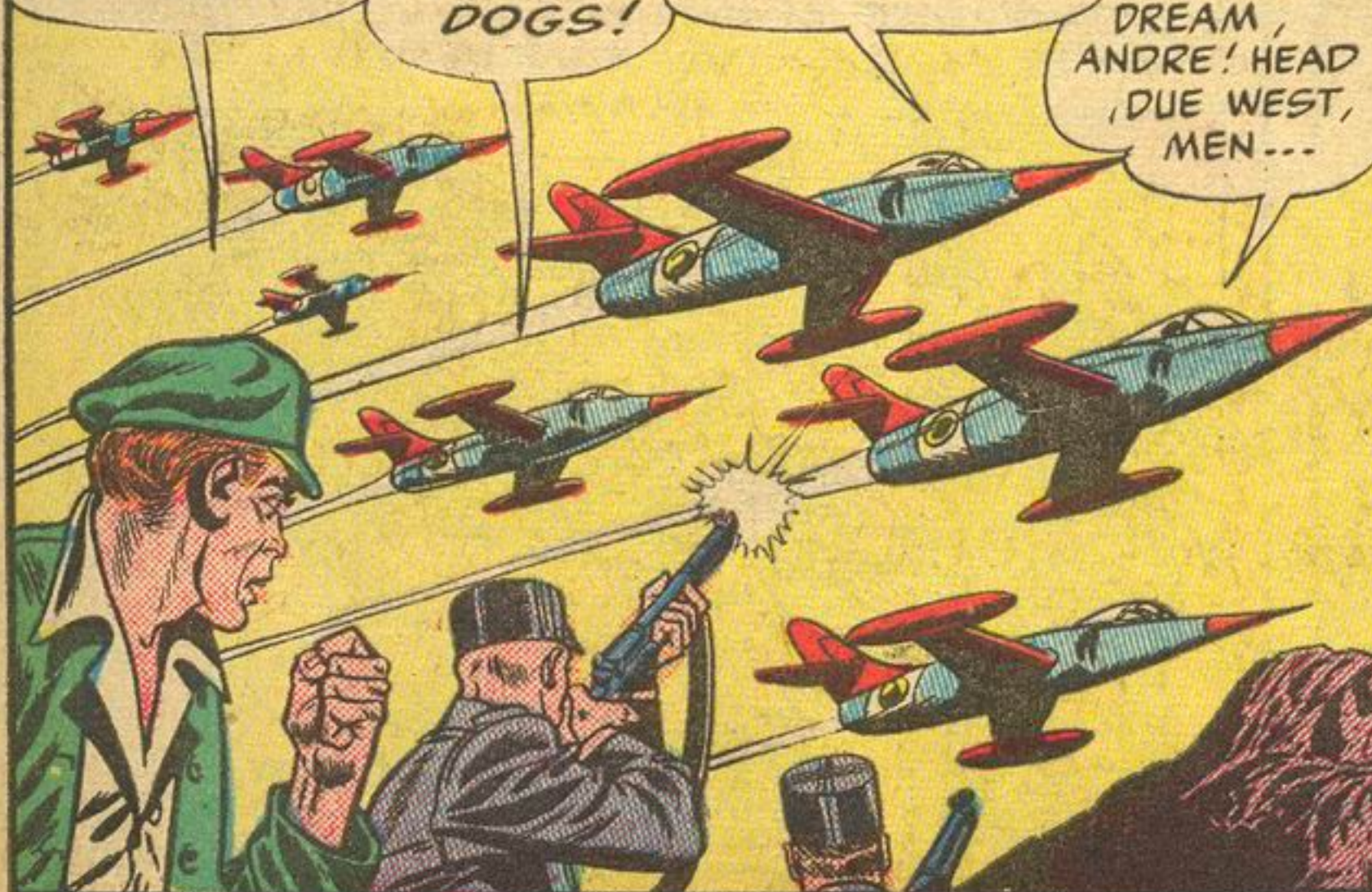


KILL THE BLACKHAWKS! DOWN WITH DEMOCRACY!

KEEP OUT, YOU CAPITALISTIC DOGS!

EET MUST BE A NIGHTMARE! I WEEL BE GLAD WHEN I AWAKEN!

I'M AFRAID THIS IS MORE THAN A BAD DREAM, ANDRE! HEAD DUE WEST, MEN...



REACHING SAFETY, THE BLACKHAWKS HOLD AN ALL-IMPORTANT CONFERENCE!

THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT, GANG, THIS INCREDIBLE DEATH EYE IS THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SUDDEN POPULARITY OF COMMUNISM IN THESE VILLAGES! THAT BRAIN-BEAM OF HIS IS CAPABLE OF SWAYING HUMAN MINDS... CONTROLLING HUMAN THOUGHTS!

ONE THING I DO NOT UNDERSTAND, BLACKHAWK! HIS HENCHMEN... WHY DO THEY DESTROY WINDOWS AND OTHER THINGS OF GLASS AS THEY DID IN LITZ?



BLACKHAWK



OUI! AND ALSO, WHY DIDN'T THEES DEATH EYE THROW HIS EVIL BEAM UPON US?

THOSE ARE TWO QUESTIONS I'M AFRAID I CAN'T ANSWER! ONE THING IS CERTAIN... WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM! IF WE DON'T, HE'LL DOMINATE ALL OF EUROPE IN A MATTER OF TIME!



JA! BUT HOW DOES ONE DEFEAT A SWINE MIT A MYSTIC EYE, BLACK-HAWK?

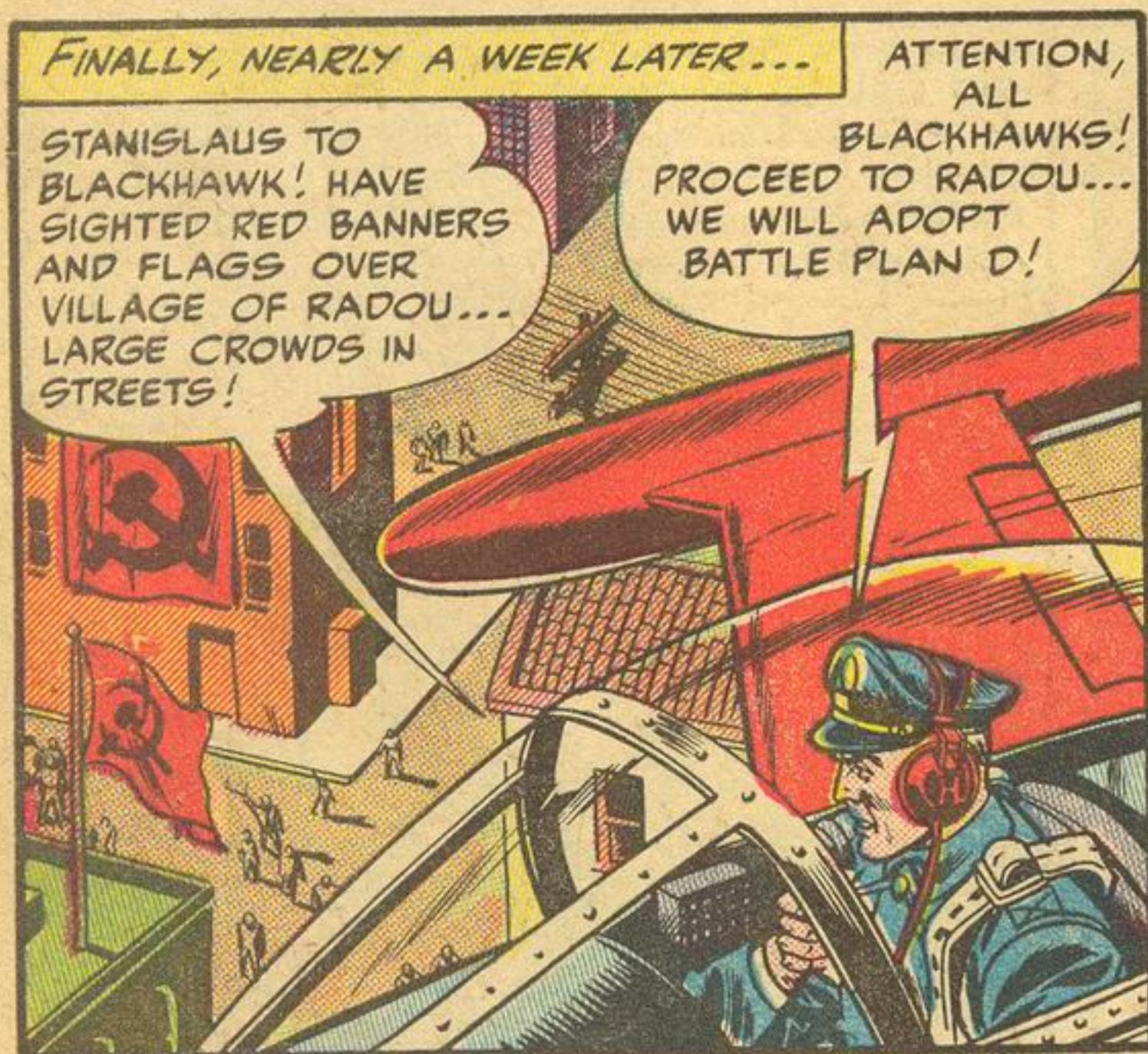
THE STRONGEST CHAIN HAS ITS WEAK LINK, HENDRICKSON.. AND SO DO VILLAINS LIKE DEATH EYE! WE'VE GOT TO PUT OUR HEADS TOGETHER AND ADOPT A PLAN OF ACTION! WE'LL BE READY FOR HIM THE NEXT TIME WE MEET!

IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS THE FAMED BLACKHAWKS KEEP CONSTANT VIGIL OVER FREE VILLAGES BORDERING THE IRON CURTAIN AWAITING DEATH EYE'S NEXT APPEARANCE!



BANKING OVER VILLAGE OF HAGEN, BLACK-HAWK! NO SIGN OF ANY DISTURBANCE!

PROCEED TO THE TOWN OF KOLPSBURG FOR A CHECK, CHUCK! ANDRE! OLAF! INCREASE YOUR RANGE! PERHAPS OUR FRIEND WITH THREE EYES HAS GONE TO GREENER PASTURES!



FINALLY, NEARLY A WEEK LATER...

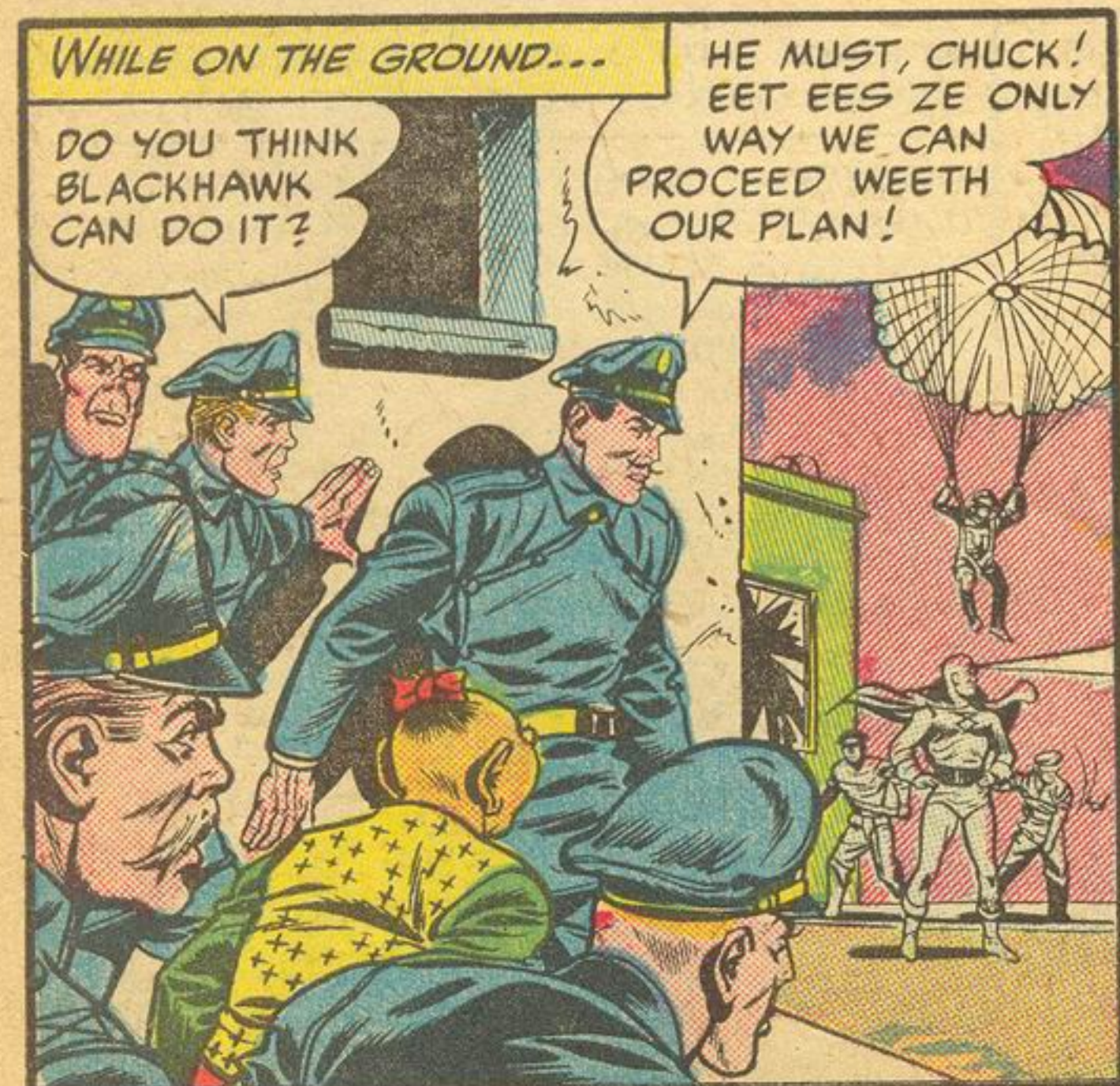
STANISLAUS TO BLACKHAWK! HAVE SIGHTED RED BANNERS AND FLAGS OVER VILLAGE OF RADOU... LARGE CROWDS IN STREETS!

ATTENTION, ALL BLACKHAWKS! PROCEED TO RADOU... WE WILL ADOPT BATTLE PLAN D!



REACHING RADOU, BLACKHAWK PARACHUTES INTO SPACE IN ACCORDANCE WITH AN INGENIOUS PLAN OF ATTACK!

HAVE TO COME IN JUST RIGHT... OR OUR PLAN WILL FAIL!



WHILE ON THE GROUND...

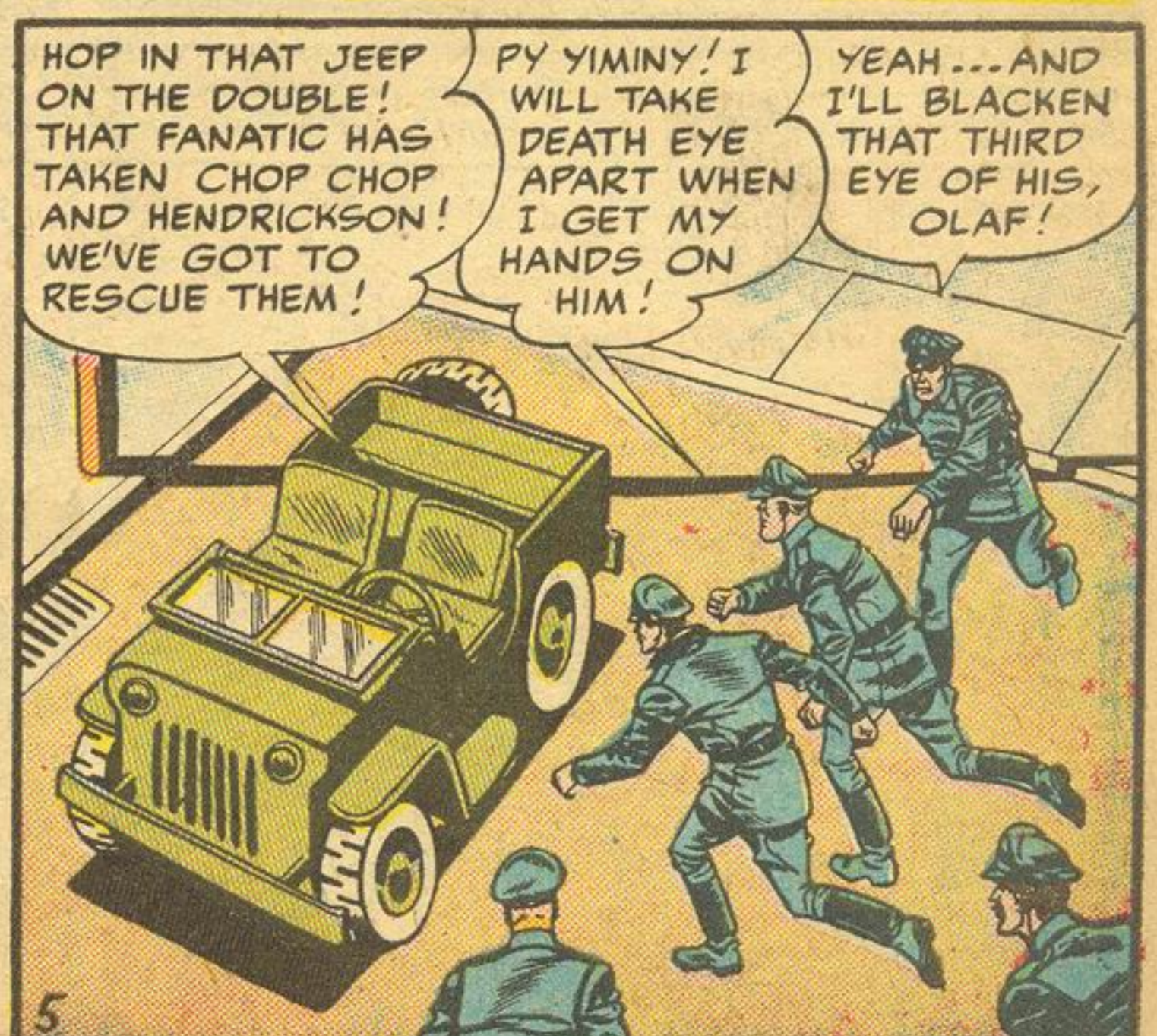
DO YOU THINK BLACKHAWK CAN DO IT?

HE MUST, CHUCK! EET EES ZE ONLY WAY WE CAN PROCEED WEETH OUR PLAN!



AH! BLACKHAWK HAS BLINDFOLDED ZE SWINE'S EVIL EYE! COME... WE WEEL TAKE CARE OF HIS MEN!

IT WILL BE A PLEASURE! NOW WE WILL PERHAPS LEARN WHY THEY SMASH EVERYTHING THAT IS GLASS!



BLACKHAWK

GREAT CAESAR, FELLOWS! THOSE FIENDS ARE RUSHING CHOP CHOP AND HENDRICKSON DIRECTLY TO THE AIRPORT! THEY INTEND GETTING THEM BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN **FAST!**

SACRE BLEU! EET EES STRANGE ZEY PICKED OUT JUST **TWO** OF US TO ATTACK WITH ZAT TERRIBLE DEATH EYE!



AT TOP SPEED THE REMAINING BLACKHAWKS STREAK UP TO THE AIRPORT!

YUMPIN YIMINY! LET'S HOPE WE ARE IN TIME TO STOP THE TAKE OFF!

I THINK WE MAY BE, OLAF! THOSE DEVILS DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO SET THIS JOB UP WITH SPLIT SECOND TIMING!



SUDDENLY...

WHA...? ROARING JETS, GANG! HOLD IT!



IT DOES NOT MAKE SENSE, BLACKHAWK! WHY WOULD THEY PUT THEM IN A **WIND TUNNEL?**

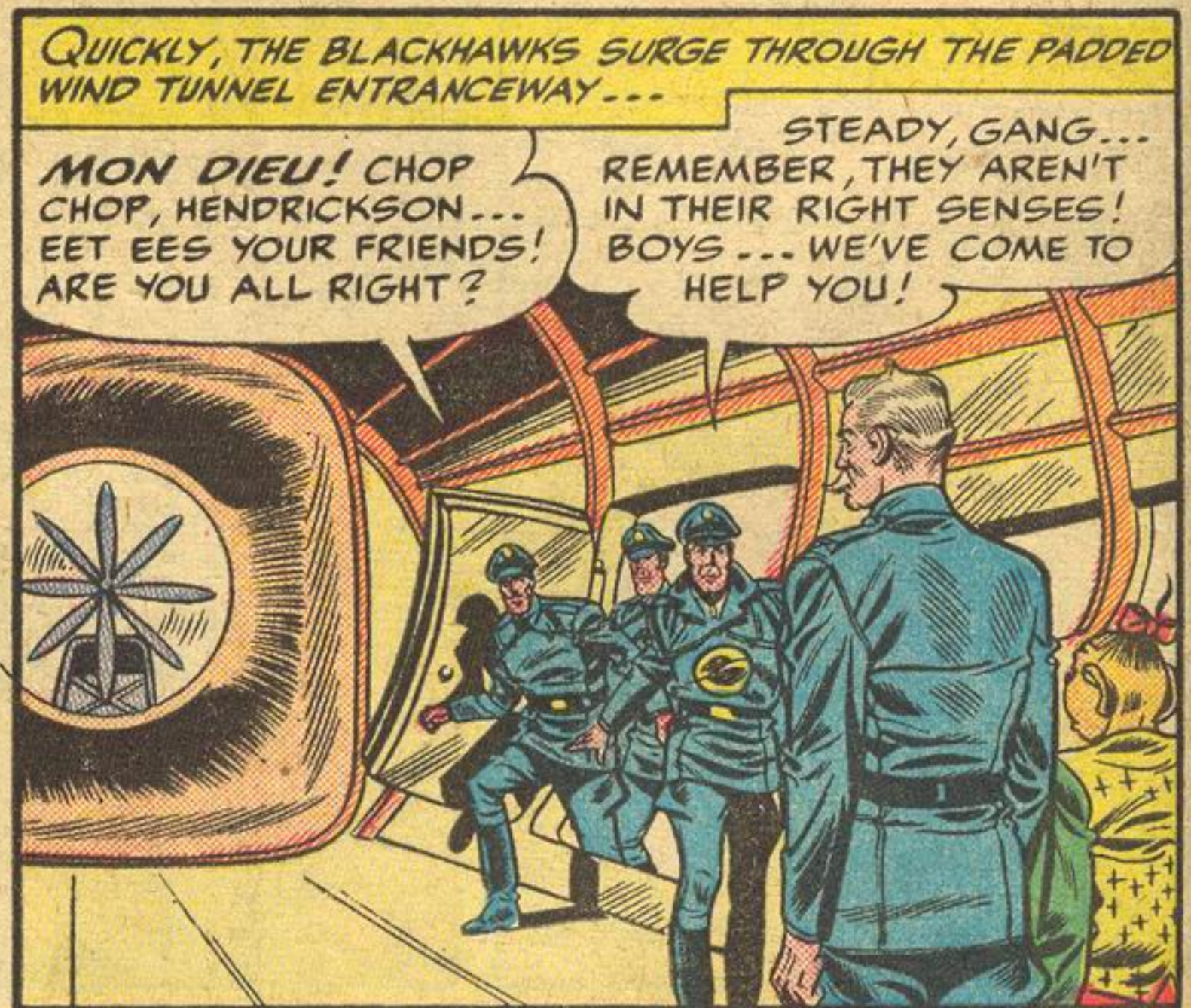
WHO KNOWS, STANISLAUS... BUT LET'S GET THEM OUT OF THERE FAST! THEIR MINDS ARE PARALYZED... DOMINATED BY DEATH EYE'S RAY!



QUICKLY, THE BLACKHAWKS SURGE THROUGH THE PADDED WIND TUNNEL ENTRANCEWAY...

MON DIEU! CHOP CHOP, HENDRICKSON... EET EES YOUR FRIENDS! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

STEADY, GANG... REMEMBER, THEY AREN'T IN THEIR RIGHT SENSES! BOYS... WE'VE COME TO HELP YOU!



ABRUPTLY, THE POWERFUL TUNNEL FAN ROARS INTO ACTION! A FIFTY, SIXTY, SEVENTY MILE WIND RIPS THROUGH THE CHAMBER!

WHAT IN SAM HILL?

T-THE TUNNEL FAN... IT'S BEEN TURNED ON! A-A TRICK! B-BUT WHY?

S-SACRE! I-I CAN HARDLY BREATHE...



BLACKHAWK

Then, AS THE BATTERED BLACKHAWKS STRUGGLE FOR BALANCE THE DREADED DEATH EYE BEAM STREAKS OUT!



G-GREAT SCOTT!
THE DEATH EYE BEAM...
I-IT'S SAPPING THEIR
WILLS!

YOUR WILL IS MINE...
WALK FORWARD!

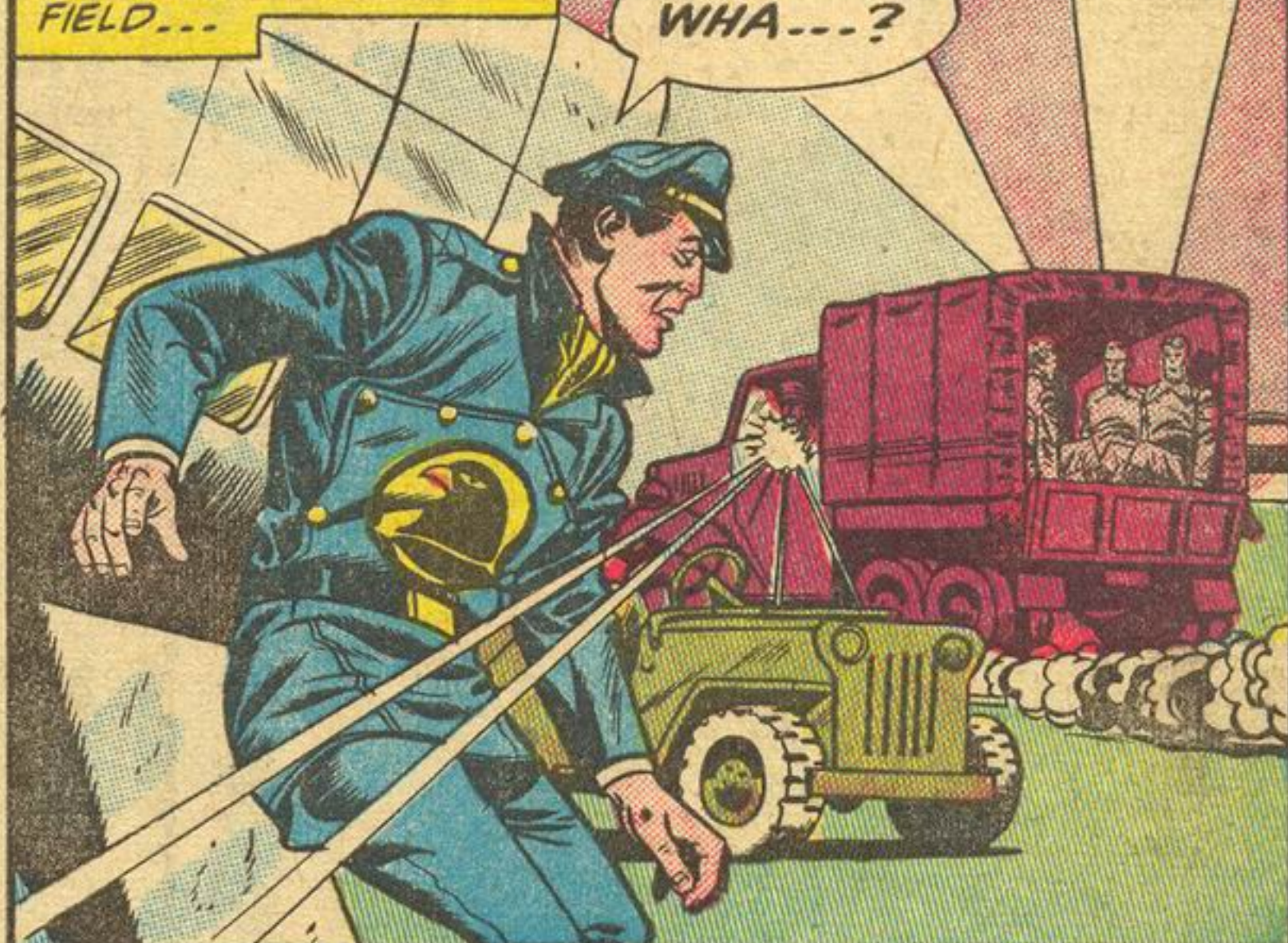
STOP! STOP, GANG...
TRY TO FIGHT THAT
MONSTER'S POWER!
HE'S LEADING YOU
TO DESTRUCTION!



T-TOO LATE!
GOT TO GO BACK...
THE OTHER
ENTRANCE!



BUT AS BLACKHAWK RACES THROUGH THE OTHER DOOR
AND OUT TOWARD THE
FIELD...



And AS THE LONELY BLACK-
HAWK LEADER HEADS GRIMLY
BACK TOWARDS TOWN...

NOW THAT DEATH EYE
HAS CAPTURED THE
GANG HE BELIEVES
I'M HELPLESS...
THAT'S WHY HE'S
NOT FLEEING BACK
TO RUSSIA! HE'S
GOING TO CONTINUE
TO TERRORIZE
VILLAGES WITH
HIS UNCANNY
POWER! HMM...
WONDER WHY HE
FAILED TO SHOOT
ME WITH HIS
BRAIN BEAM?



IT'S ALL SUCH A FANTASTIC
CAMPAIGN OF TERROR...
SMASHED MIRRORS AND
WINDOWS... FIRST ONLY CHOP
CHOP AND HENDRICKSON
BEING TAKEN... AND THEN
LURING US TO A WIND
TUNNEL!



...EVERYBODY TOSSED HELTER
SKELTER... HATS BLOWN OFF...
EVERYBODY BUT ME...
SIZZLING JETS! OF
COURSE! THAT MUST
BE IT! IT FITS THE
PATTERN
PERFECTLY!



BLACKHAWK

FINALLY, AS BLACKHAWK REACHES HIS HOTEL IN TOWN...

HELLO...
WHAT'S THIS?

YES, I'LL **BET** YOU WANT TO MAKE TERMS, DEATH EYE! YOU WANT TO USE THE BLACKHAWKS AS SLAVES FOR PROPAGANDA AND THAT WOULDN'T BE SAFE UNTIL I'M CAPTURED! WELL, WHEN MADAM LETREC ARRANGES OUR MEETING I'LL HAVE A SWEET SURPRISE FOR YOU, SMART BOY!

Blackhawk: I will bargain with you for release of your men on certain terms! If you are interested meet my intermediary Madam Letrec 8 P.M. atop Canyon Rise. She will make arrangements for our meeting! Death Eye

EIGHT P.M. ATOP CANYON RISE!

MADAM LETREC... SURE I'M READY TO MAKE TERMS WITH DEATH EYE... **MY TERMS!**

SUDDENLY, AS BLACKHAWK ADDRESSES "MADAM LETREC"...

YES, MADAM LETREC...
OH-H-H!

FOOL!

YOU WILL LEAP TO YOUR DEATH, BLACKHAWK!

BLACKHAWK'S SENSES REEL UNDER THE HYPNOTIC BEAM! DESPERATELY HE STRUGGLES TO FIGHT IT!

YOU ARE STRONG WILLED, BLACKHAWK... BUT NO ONE IS STRONG ENOUGH TO FIGHT THE BRAIN BEAM! **YOUR MIND MUST WILT!**

M-MUST FIGHT IT.. MUST... JUST A-A FEW MORE SECONDS!

YOU WILL LEAP TO YOUR DEATH!

Then...

AH-H-H-H!

YAAAAA!

YOU WILL LEAP TO YOUR DEATH!

...WILL WALK TO... DEATH!

BLACKHAWK

ABRUPTLY, THE JAGGED CANYON WALLS BATTER THE LIFE FROM DEATH EYE AND...

1-IT WORKED...HIS OWN BRAIN BEAM REFLECTING INTO HIS EYES ORDERED HIM TO HIS OWN DESTRUCTION!

BUT THE OTHERS...THE GANG AND THOSE HE HAS STOLEN THE MINDS FROM WITH HIS HIDEOUS BEAM...WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THEM?

WHEN BLACKHAWK REACHES THE VILLAGE HIS EYES WIDEN IN ASTONISHMENT AS...

W-WHY THESE PEOPLE SEEM LIKE HAPPY...**FREEDOM LOVING** FOLK AGAIN! OF COURSE! DEATH EYE'S END HAS LIFTED THE FIENDISH POWER OF HIS BRAIN BEAM!



G-GANG!



EET IS ZE MIRACLE! ZE BONDS ON ZE MIND HAVE BEEN LIFTED!

OH-H! VELLY GLAD SEE BLACKHAWK! WHAT HAPPENED TO CLAZY HEADS?

DEATH EYE IS DEAD, THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED, CHOP CHOP! SOON AS I FINISH THIS STOOGIE I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!

Then, AS THE LAST DEATH EYE HENCHMAN FALLS...

ACH! YOU MEAN DER SVINE VUS AFRAID TO THROW HIS BEAM ON US UNTIL HE COULD GET OUR CAPS OFF, BLACKHAWK!

EXACTLY, HENDRICKSON! LIKE THE MIRRORS HIS HENCHMEN BROKE...OUR SHINY VISORS AND CAP BUTTONS COULD THROW A REFLECTION BACK AT HIM! THAT'S WHY HE LURED US TO THE WIND TUNNEL TO GET OUR CAPS OFF!

...AND THAT'S WHY I REASONED BY CONCEALING A MIRROR WITHIN MY TUNIC I COULD BEAM HIS HORROR BACK AT HIM AND ACCOMPLISH WHAT HE FEARED MOST...HYPNOTIZING HIMSELF!

GOSH, JUST LOOK AT THE VILLAGERS! THEY'RE HAPPY AS CHILDREN RELEASED FROM THE CLUTCHES OF A TERRIBLE OGRE! THE REDS WILL NEVER CONTROL THEIR MINDS AGAIN!



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SENSATIONAL COLLECTION OF AIRPLANES



AMAZING
get acquainted offer!
GIANT COLLECTION
of 40 assorted pieces
all yours
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LUCKY PRODUCTS Dept. ME8

Carle Place, N. Y.

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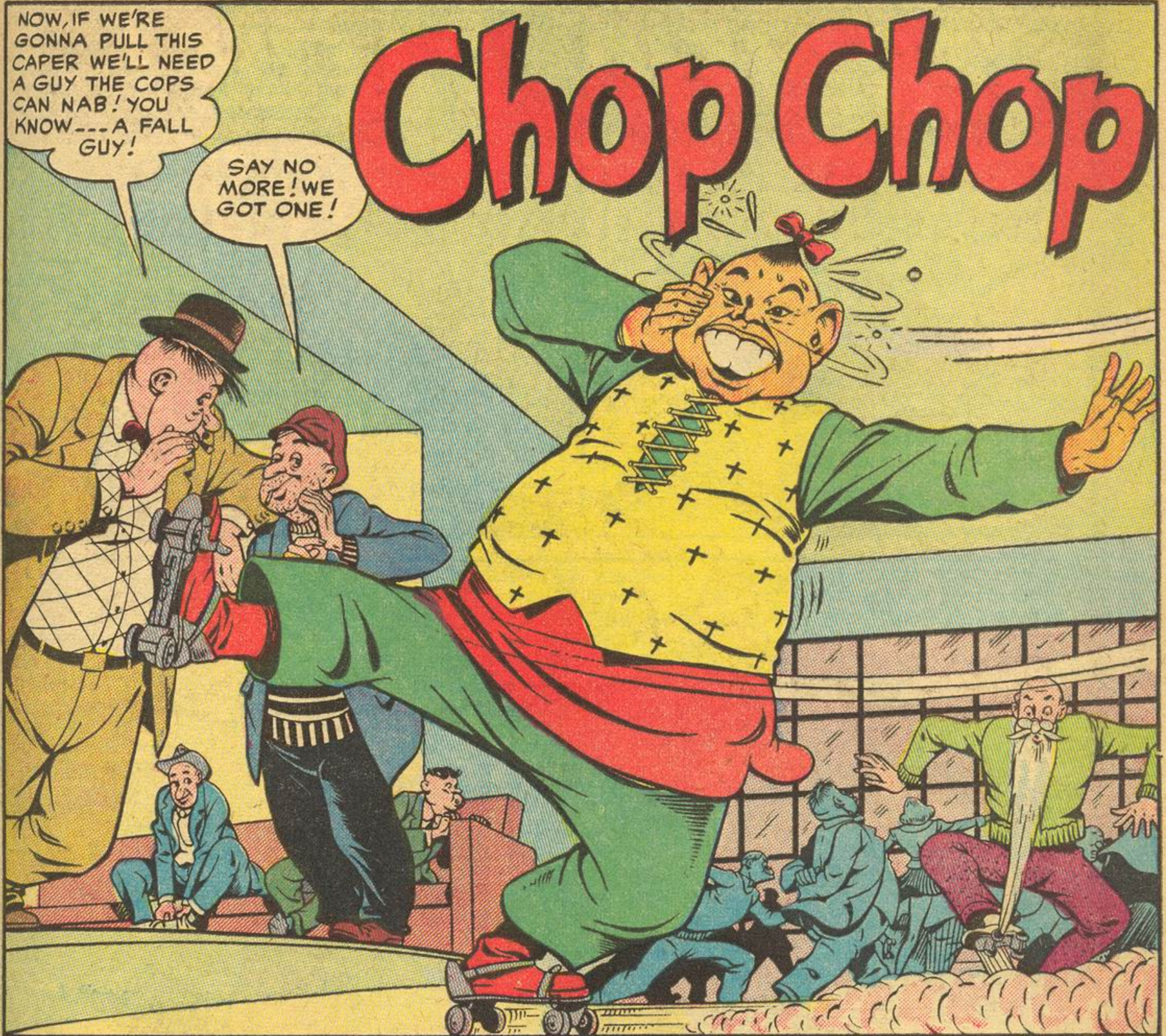
☐ 40 assorted airplanes. I enclose 98¢

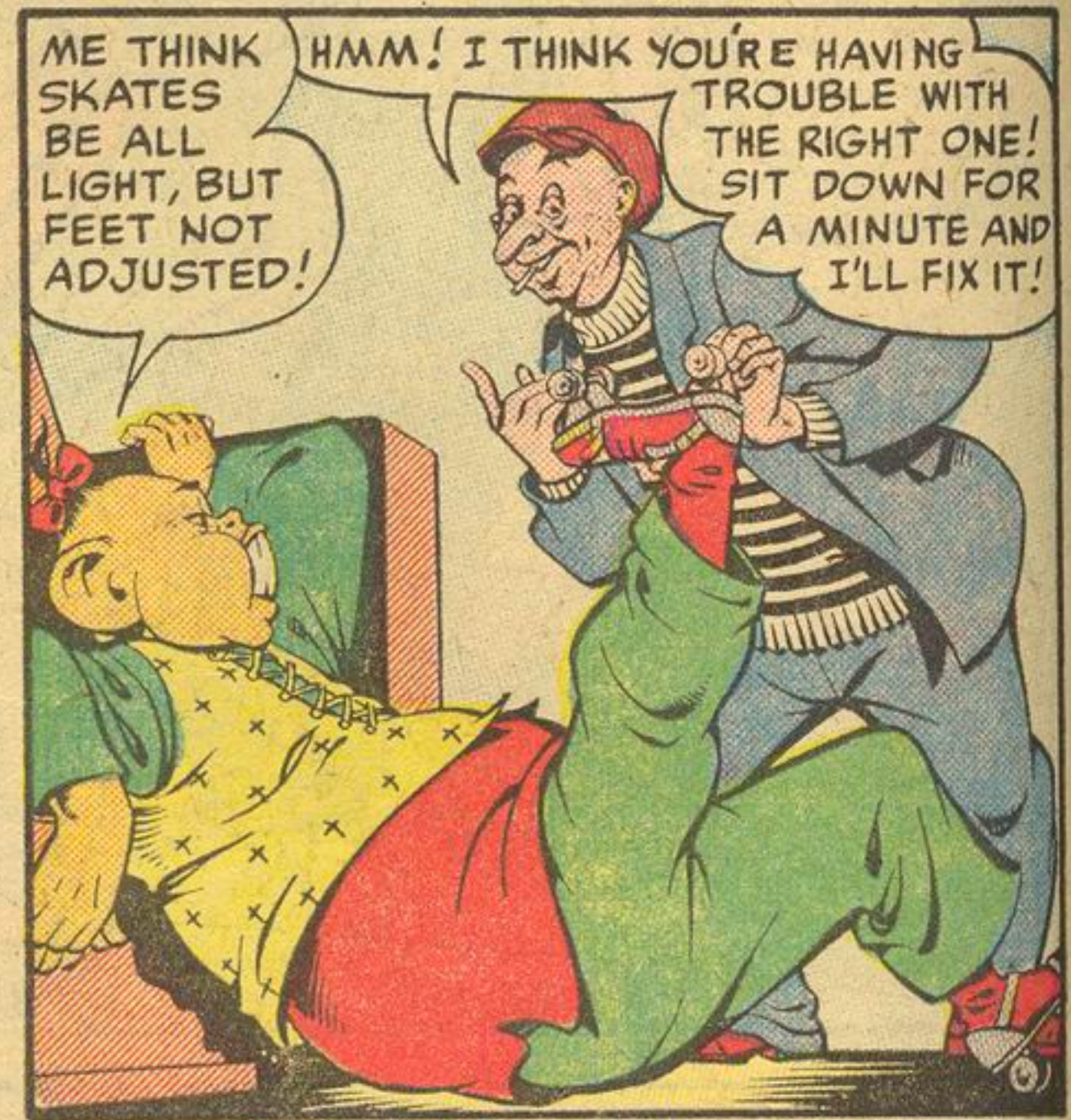
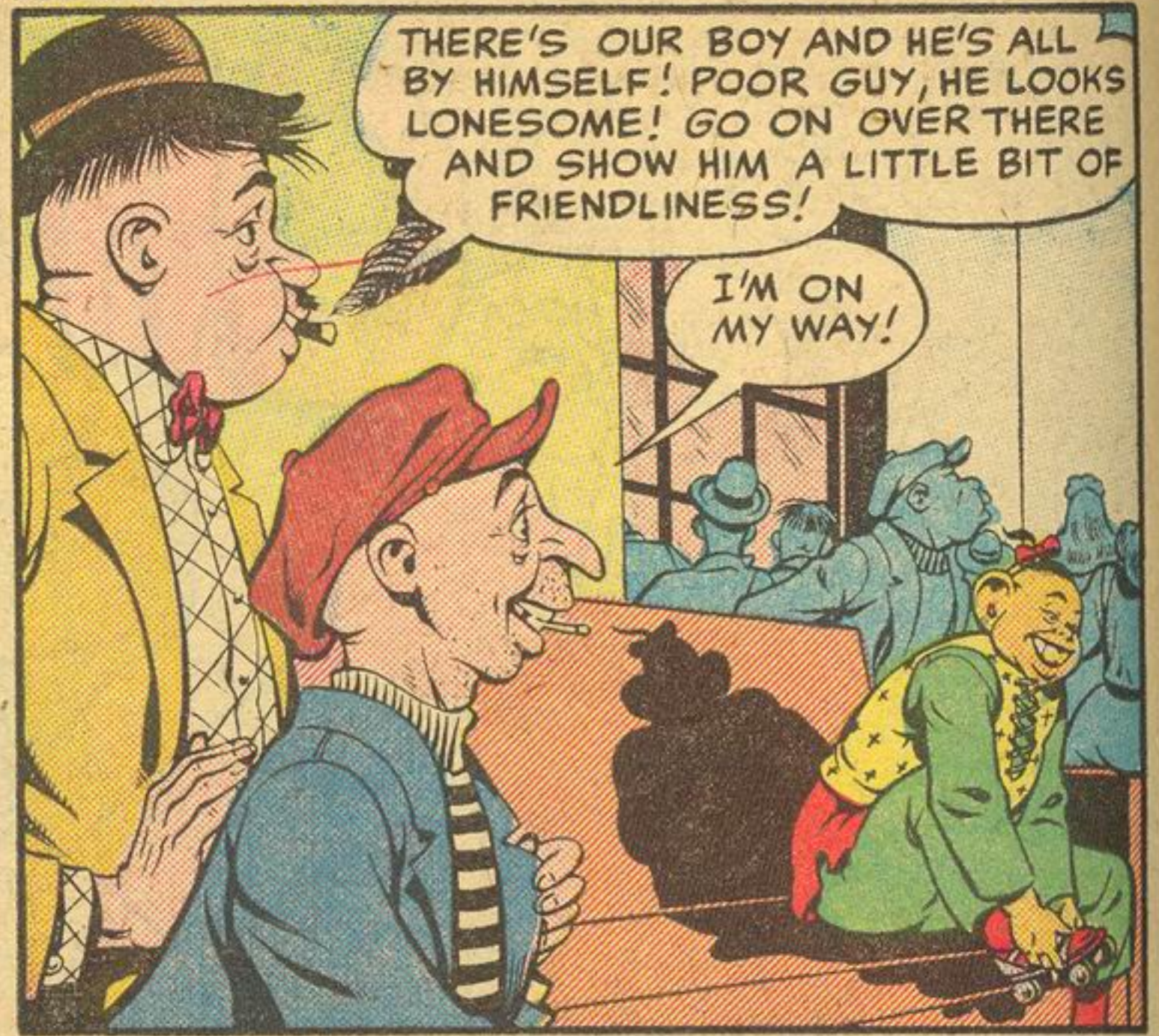
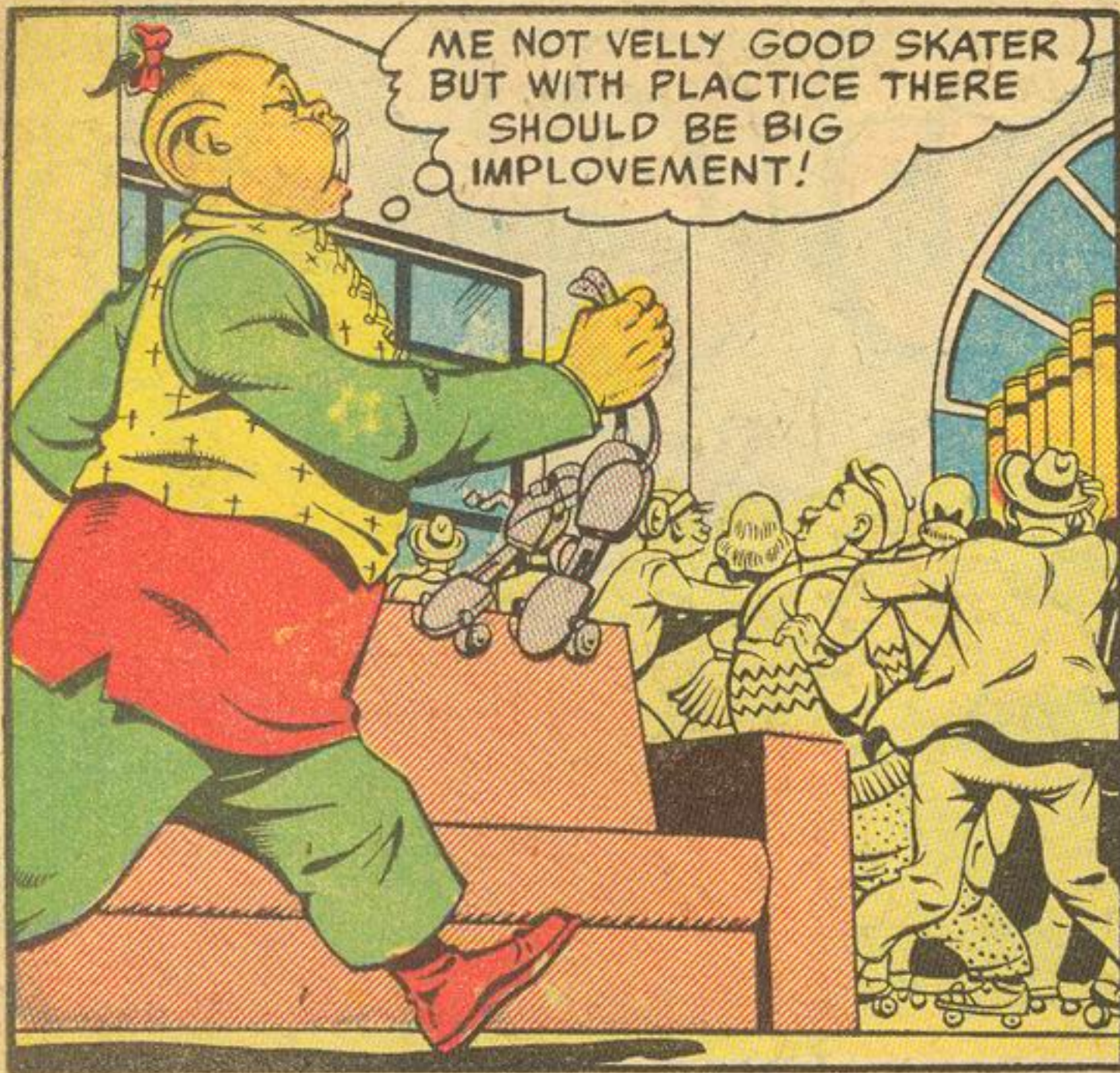
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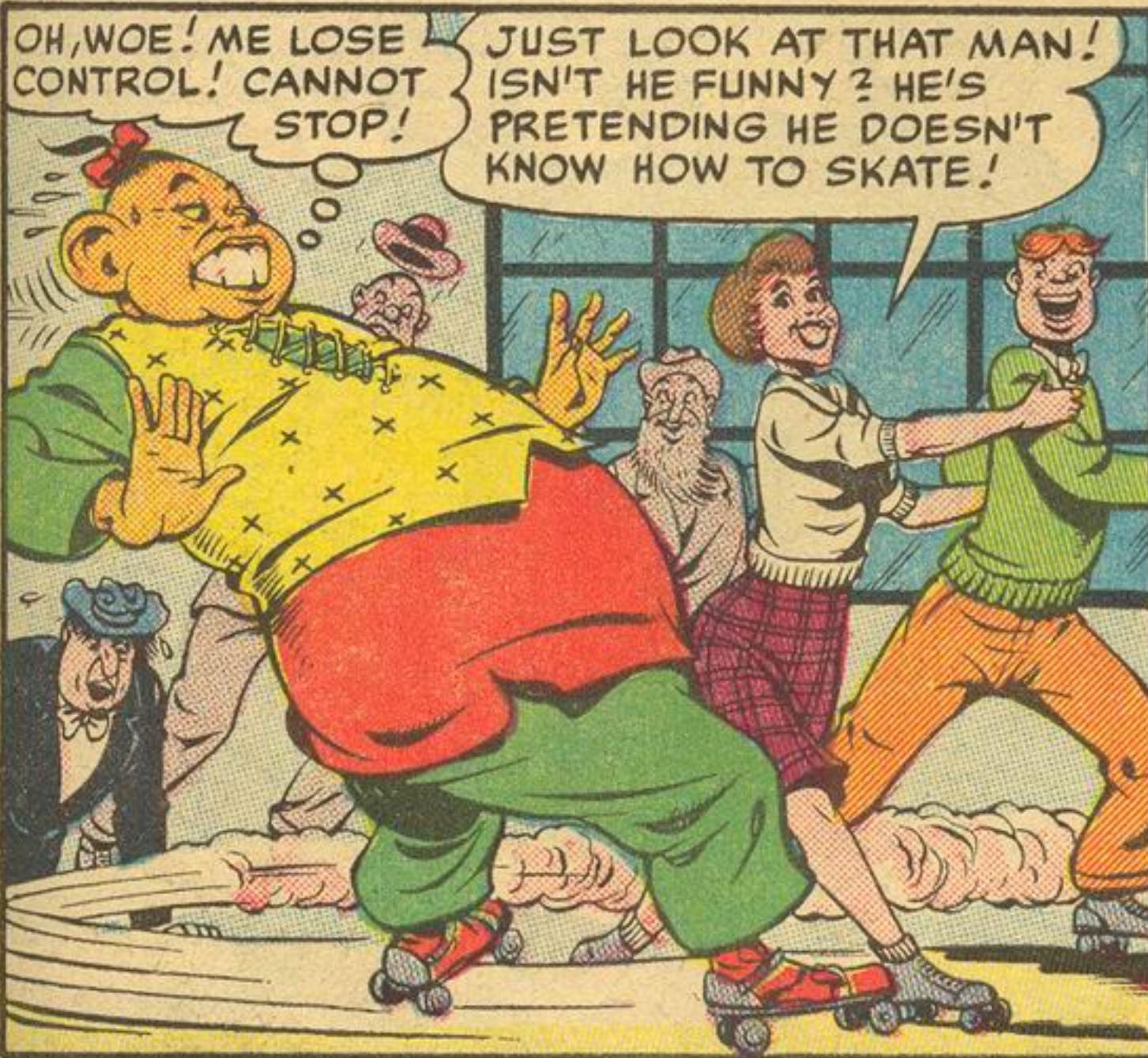
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Chop Chop

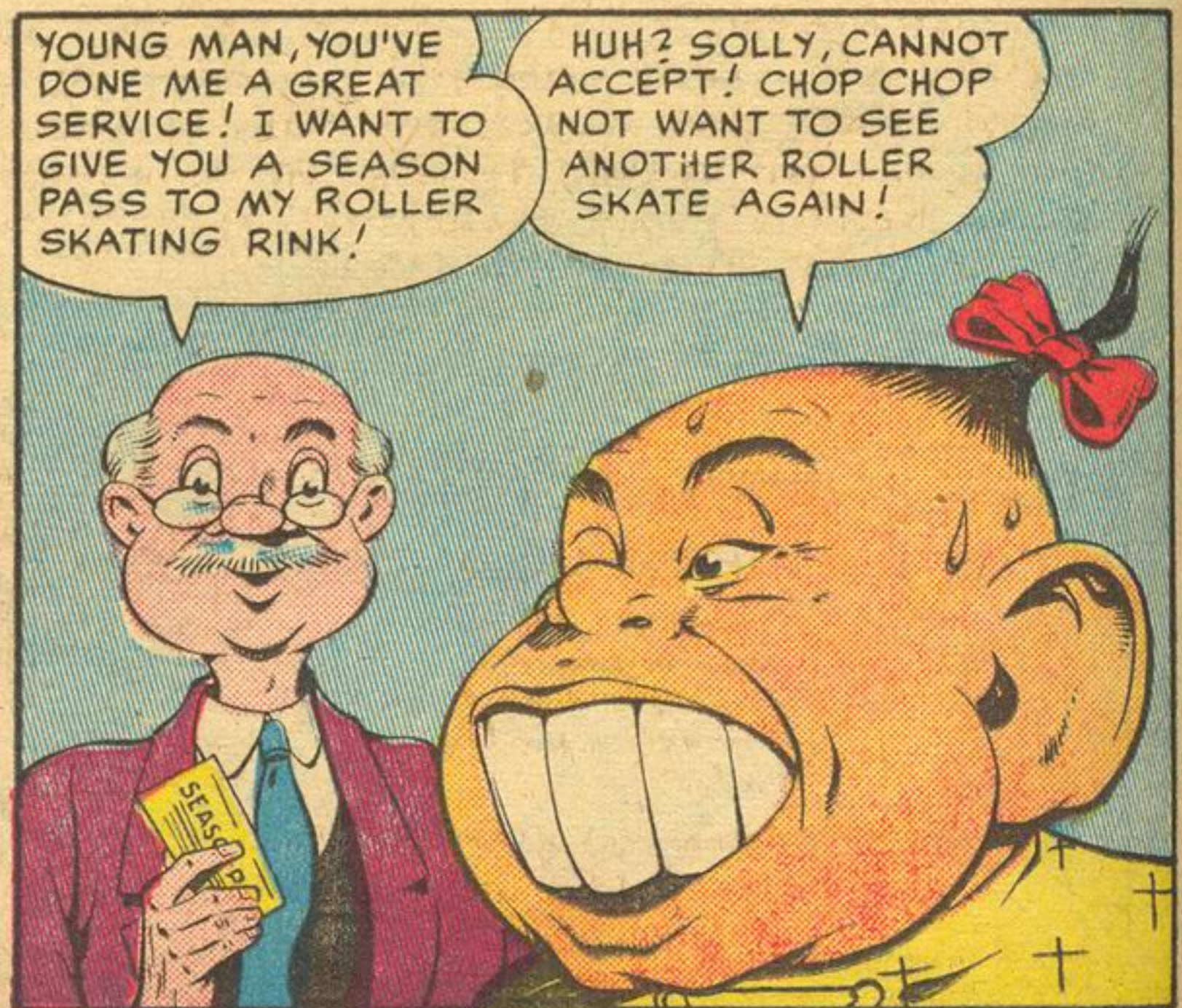
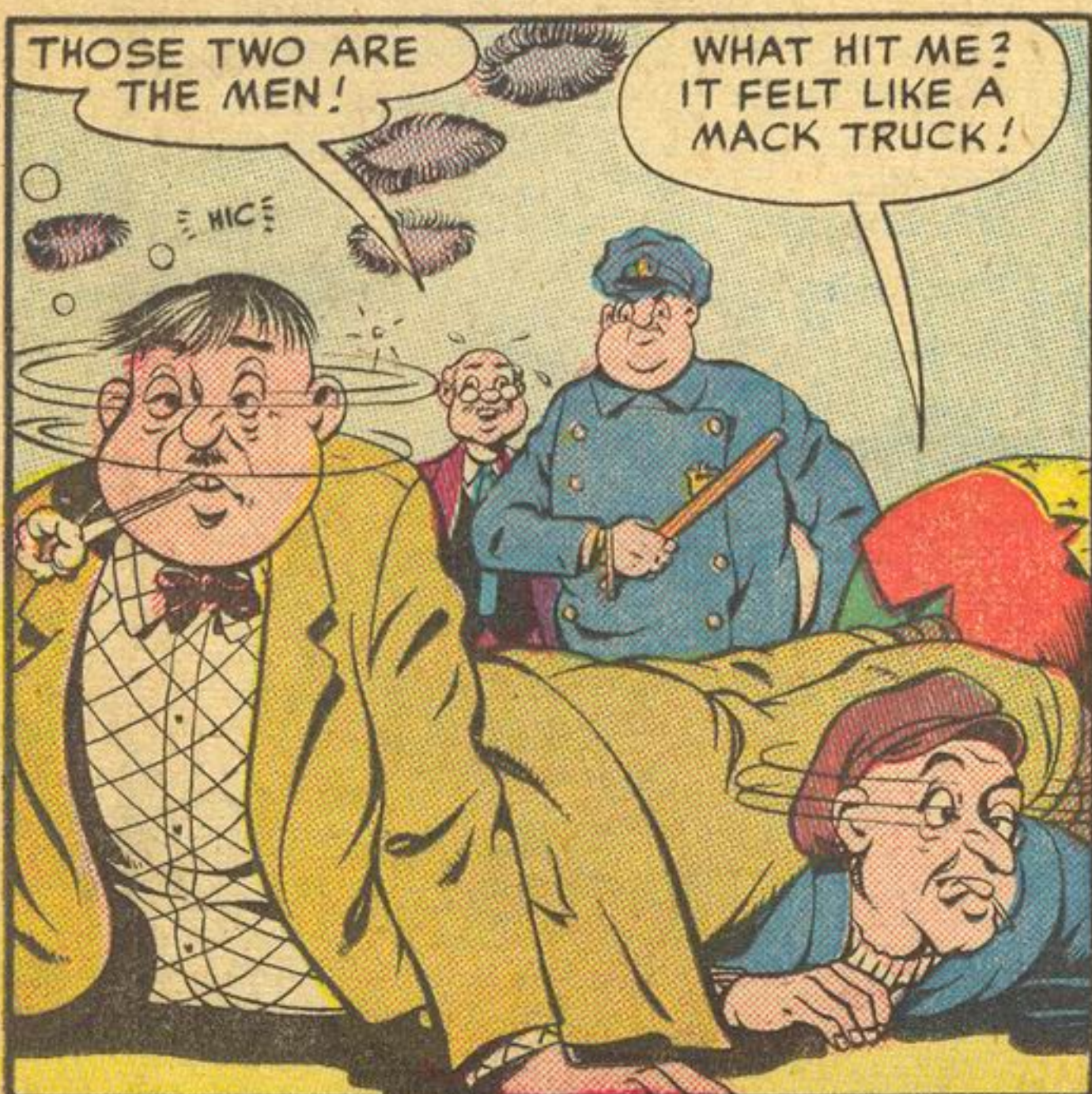
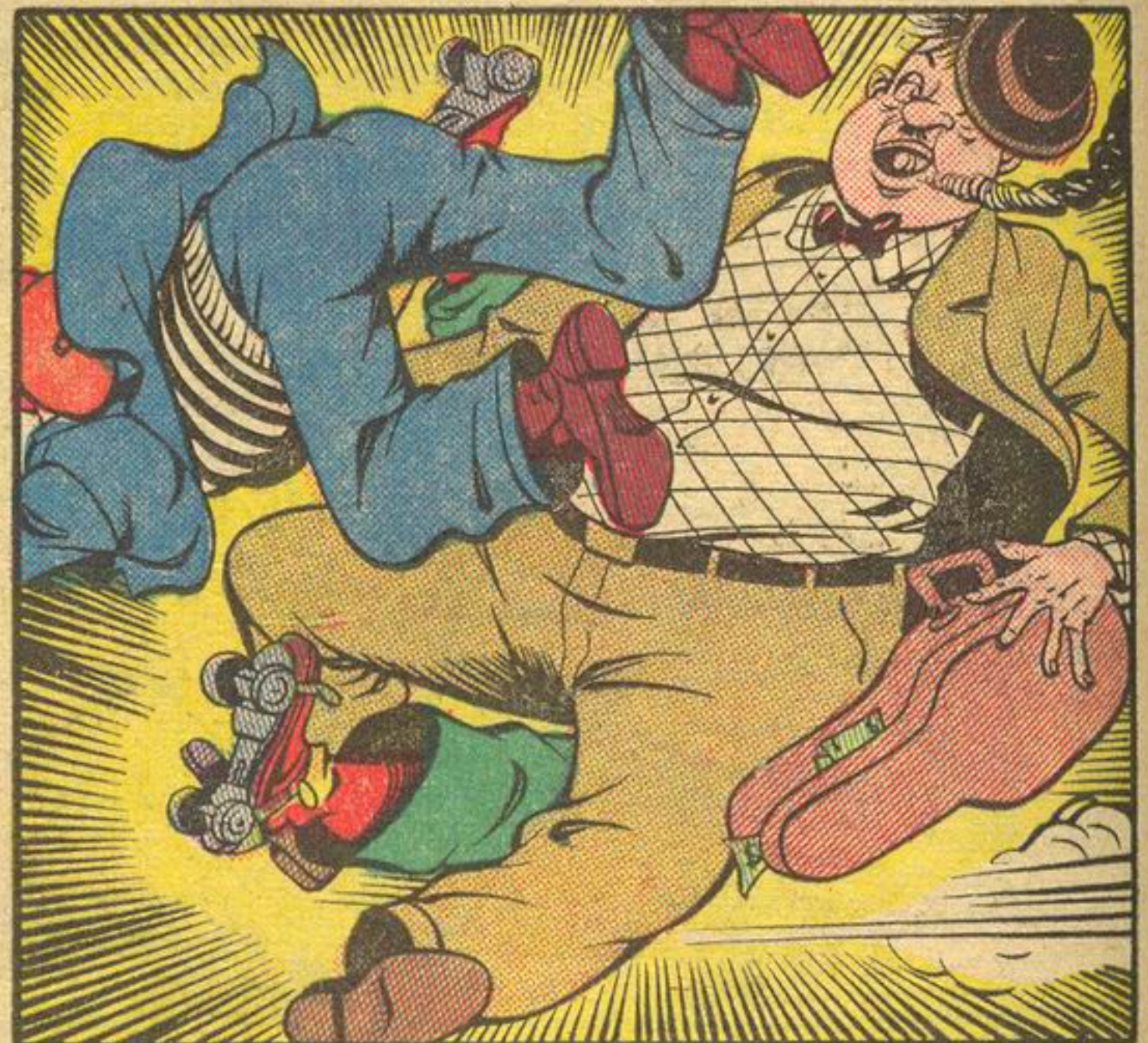




BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK



YIPPEE! RIDE IT COWBOY!

THE

Schwinn CORVETTE

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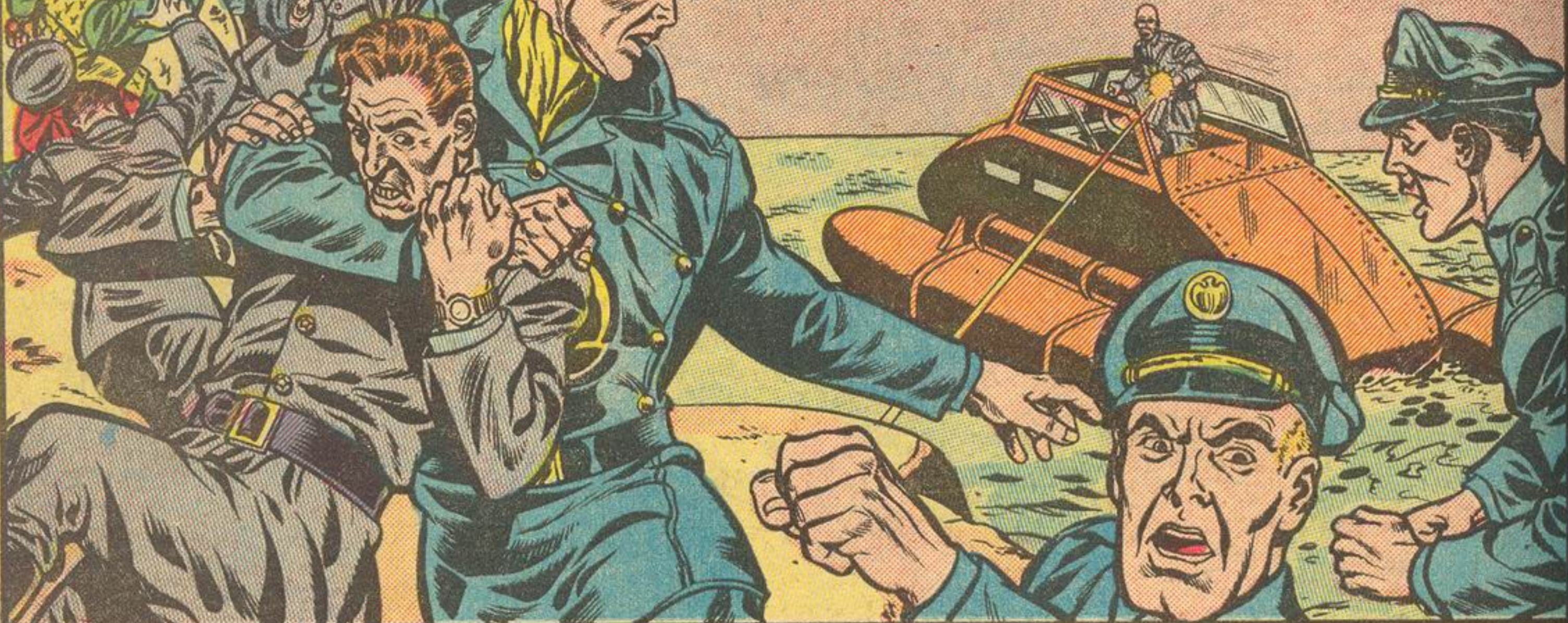
BLACKHAWK



MAKE QUICK WORK OF THESE RED HENCHMEN, GANG! DR. GENIUS IS ESCAPING... AND HE'S THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF OUR ISLAND!

A FIENDISH RED SCIENTIST STRIKES ON AN INCREDIBLE SCHEME TO DESTROY THE BLACKHAWKS AT THEIR ISLAND HOME IN THE PACIFIC! UNAWARE OF THIS, THE FAMED FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM NEARLY MEET THEIR END A NUMBER OF TIMES! FOR DR. GENIUS REFUSED TO GIVE UP UNTIL HE BROUGHT ABOUT...

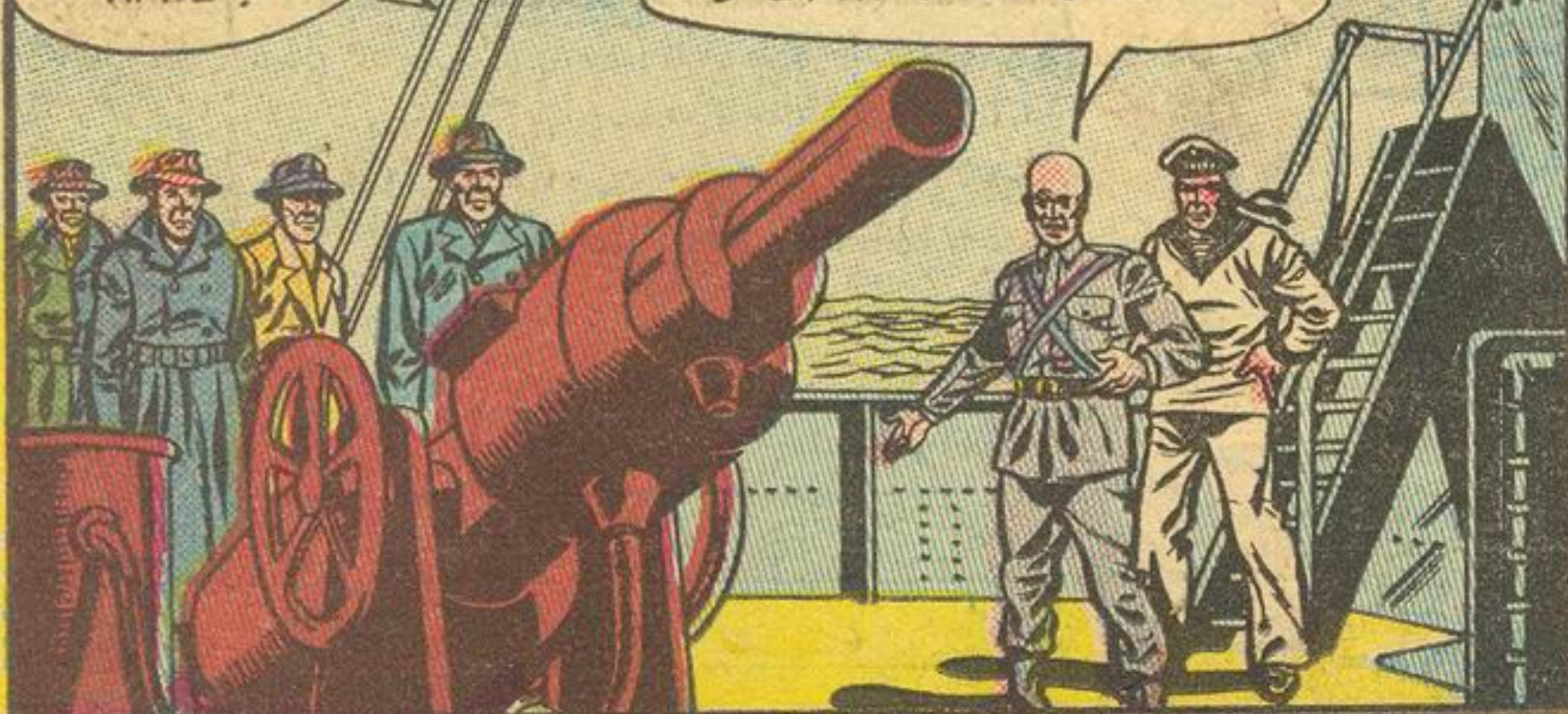
The End of Blackhawk Island



A MYSTERIOUS SOVIET SHIP CHUGS THROUGH THE WATERS OF THE PACIFIC... AND ON HER DECK ANXIOUS KREMLIN OFFICIALS STAND BEFORE A STRANGE MACHINE!

THIS APPARATUS OF YOURS, DR. GENIUS, HOW CAN IT POSSIBLY START A TIDAL WAVE?

SHAVINGS OF DRY ICE SCATTERED IN THE CLOUDS CREATE RAIN... MY MACHINE OPERATES UNDER THE SAME PREMISE! BUT WHEN THE CHEMICALS OF MY VIAL BOMB FILL THE SKY A TREMENDOUS STORM WILL OCCUR!



IT WILL HAVE AN IMMEDIATE EFFECT UPON THE OCEAN, PRODUCING A MAN-MADE TIDAL WAVE! AND COMRADES... OUT THERE SOMEWHERE IS THE BLACKHAWK'S SECRET ISLAND WAITING TO BE INUNDATED!



IF THIS INVENTION OF YOURS IS SUCCESSFUL THE BLACK-HAWKS ARE DOOMED! WE HAVE IT ON GOOD AUTHORITY THEY ARE AT THE ISLAND NOW!

I WILL NOT FAIL YOU AS HAVE YOUR AGENTS, COMRADES! MY WAVE WILL SEEK THE BLACK-HAWKS OUT AND DROWN THEM IN THEIR HOLES! **THIS IS THEIR END!**

ZZZZ!

UPON CONTACT DR. GENIUS' FANTASTIC MACHINE HURLS A STRANGE MISSILE SKY-WARD WHERE...

KA-BOOOM!

ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND THE FAMED FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM SOON GATHER IN THEIR WEATHER-RADAR ROOM TO WITNESS ASTONISHING REACTIONS!

SACRE! NEVER HAS ZE RADAR MADE SUCH A VIOLENT REPORT! ZE BARO-METER, CHOP CHOP, HOW DOES IT READ?

OH, WOES, ANDRE! BAROMETER INDICATES MUCH GLOOM ON HORIZON!

HM-M! THIS IS MORE THAN JUST A TROPICAL STORM, MEN! SOMETHING BIG IS OUT THERE...

BLEEP! BLEEP!

JA! I VUNDER WHAT IT IS, BLACKHAWK?

WE'LL SOON KNOW, HENDRICKSON! OUR INSTRUMENTS INDICATE IT'S MOVING RAPIDLY IN OUR DIRECTION --- **GREAT THUNDERING JETS! C'MON, GANG, WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE FAST!**

PY YIMINY... A MOUNTAIN OF WATER!

YES, OLAF, A DEADLY TIDAL WAVE! THE JETS ARE OUR ONLY CHANCE... ON THE DOUBLE, MEN!

The GREAT BLACKHAWKS CALL UPON ALL THEIR AERONAUTICAL INGENUITY TO ESCAPE THE INCREDIBLE TONS OF WATERY DEATH DESCENDING UPON THEM!

A-ANDRE... DON'T BANK TOO SHARPLY! YOU'LL STALL!

I BELIEVE I HAVE SUFFICIENT AIR SPEED, MON AMI! LET US HOPE SO...

2

BLACKHAWK

ON THE SAFETY OF THE SKY THE THOUGHTS OF THE FAMED TEAM TURN TO THE DEMOLISHED ISLAND BELOW!

WOW! LOOK AT IT DOWN THERE...NOT A BUILDING STANDING! IT'S...LIKE LOSING A GOOD FRIEND!

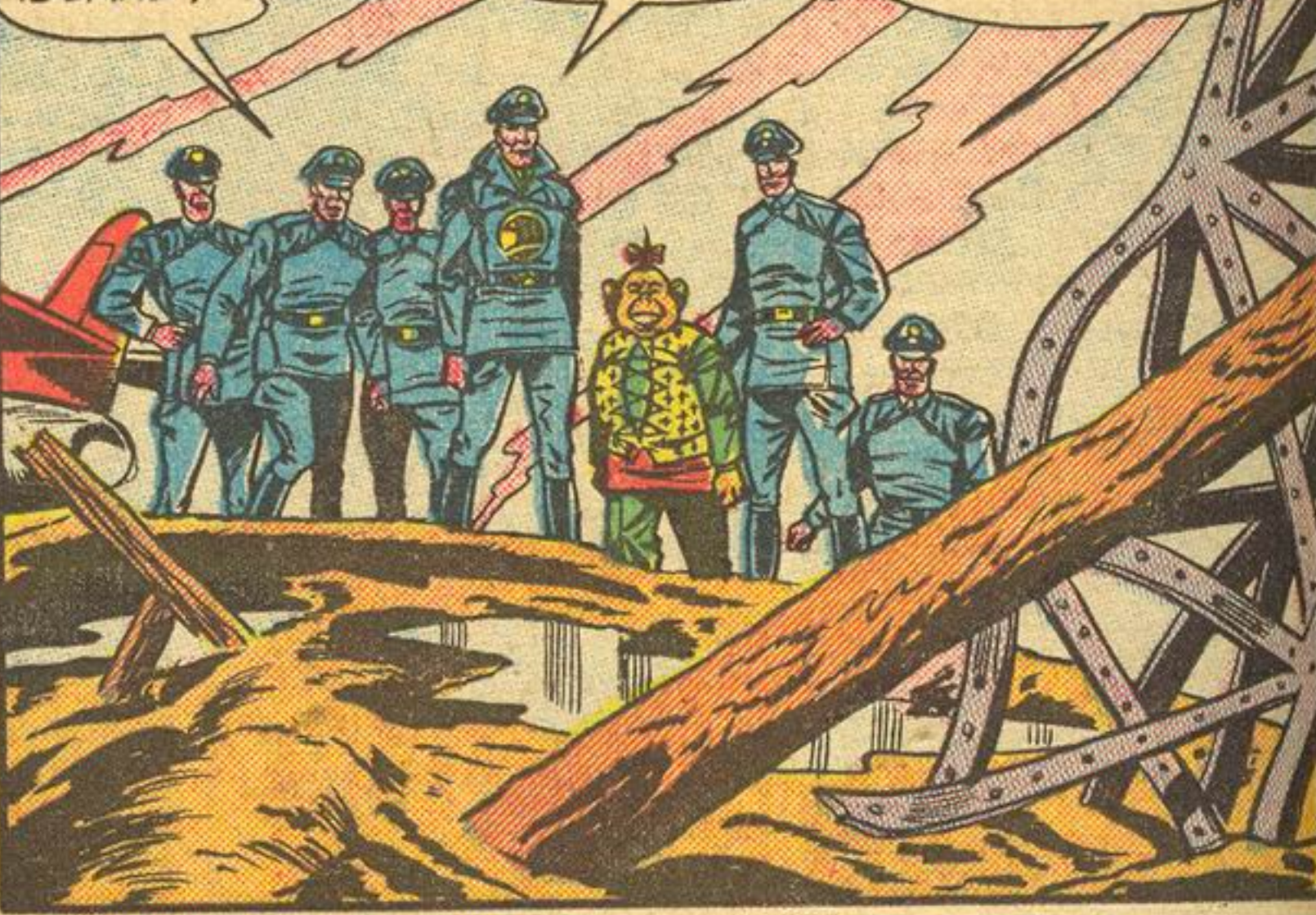
IT'S A TOUGH BLOW, CHUCK! PERHAPS WE CAN SALVAGE SOME OF OUR EQUIPMENT! LET'S GO DOWN AND HAVE A LOOK...THE WATER'S RECEDING!



THIS I CANNOT BEAR...T-THE END OF BLACKHAWK ISLAND!

OR THE BEGINNING, STANISLAUS!

ZE BEGINNING? I DO NOT UNDERSTAND, BLACK-HAWK!



OUR ISLAND HAS NEEDED MODERNIZATION...THIS SEEMS TO BE A PERFECT TIME FOR A JA! THE JOB! WE'LL PUT OUR HEADS TOGETHER AND COME UP WITH ANOTHER...A BETTER BLACKHAWK ISLAND!

AND WITH DER BEST EQUIPMENT WE CAN DESIGN! LET US GET STARTED!

YIPPEE! ONCE MORE HAVE HUMBLE HOME!



FOR WEEKS THE BLACKHAWKS CONCENTRATE ON PLANS FOR THE MODERNIZATION OF THEIR ISLAND! FINALLY...

THESE JET CATAPULTS WILL SAVE PRECIOUS SECONDS IN GETTING US AIRBORNE! THE RADAR CONTROLLED ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS INSURE SAFETY AGAINST SNEAK ATTACKS BY OUR ENEMIES...



ANTI TIDAL-WAVE MACHINE



JET CATAPULT

MODERNIZED ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN



...AND SHOULD ANOTHER TIDAL WAVE DESCEND UPON THE ISLAND THIS SUPER RAFT WILL SAVE OUR LIVES! ALL RIGHT, MEN, LET'S GO TO TOKYO AND GET THESE PLANS OFF PAPER AND ONTO THE ASSEMBLY LINE!

EXCELLENT! IT WILL BE GOOD TO HAVE OUR ISLAND BACK IN ORDER AGAIN!



MEANWHILE, AT SEA A NEWS REPORT SHOCKS MEMBERS OF THE RUSSIAN SHIP!

...SURVIVING THE DEADLY TIDAL WAVE THE BLACKHAWKS HAVE ANNOUNCED PLANS TO MODERNIZE THEIR ISLAND FORTRESS! AT THIS MOMENT THEY ARE DELIVERING BLUE-PRINTS TO THE TOKYO MACHINE PLANT!

CONFOUND IT! WE HAVE FAILED ONCE AGAIN!

HMM...THE TOKYO MACHINE PLANT! PERHAPS WE HAVE NOT FAILED! ONE OF OUR TOP MEN IS STATIONED THERE!



SO WHAT? IF A TIDAL WAVE CANNOT DEFEAT THE BLACKHAWKS... ONE MAN CERTAINLY CANNOT!

IF I CAN GAIN ENTRANCE TO THAT PLANT IT IS POSSIBLE! I'LL SABOTAGE THE BLACK-HAWKS' MACHINES AND THUS BRING ABOUT THEIR DEATHS! HA, HA...THEIR VERY INVENTIONS WILL BE THEIR TOMBS!



BLACKHAWK

WEEKS LATER, AS TWO OF THE BLACK-HAWKS' INVENTIONS ROLL OFF THE ASSEMBLY LINE!

WE FOLLOWED YOUR SPECIFICATIONS TO THE LETTER, BLACK-HAWK! WITH LUCK WE SHOULD HAVE YOUR SUPER RAFT ASSEMBLED IN A WEEK!

SWELL! WE'LL RETURN TO OUR ISLAND IMMEDIATELY... I'M ANXIOUS TO PUT THE JET CATAPULT THROUGH A TEST! WE'LL CHECK BACK WITH YOU IN ONE WEEK!

TOKYO MACHINE SHOP



THIS IS BETTER THAN I HOPED FOR... BLACK-HAWK HIMSELF IS TO TEST THE CATAPULT! THE MOMENT THE FIRING MECHANISM IS SPRUNG BLACKHAWK WILL BE HURLED... TO HIS DEATH!



ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND... MOMENTS BEFORE THE CATAPULT TEST!

THERE IS BLACK-HAWK'S SIGNAL, ANDRE! FIRE THE JET CATAPULT!

AH, OUI, OLAF... KEEP ZE FINGERS CROSSED EVERY-ONE!

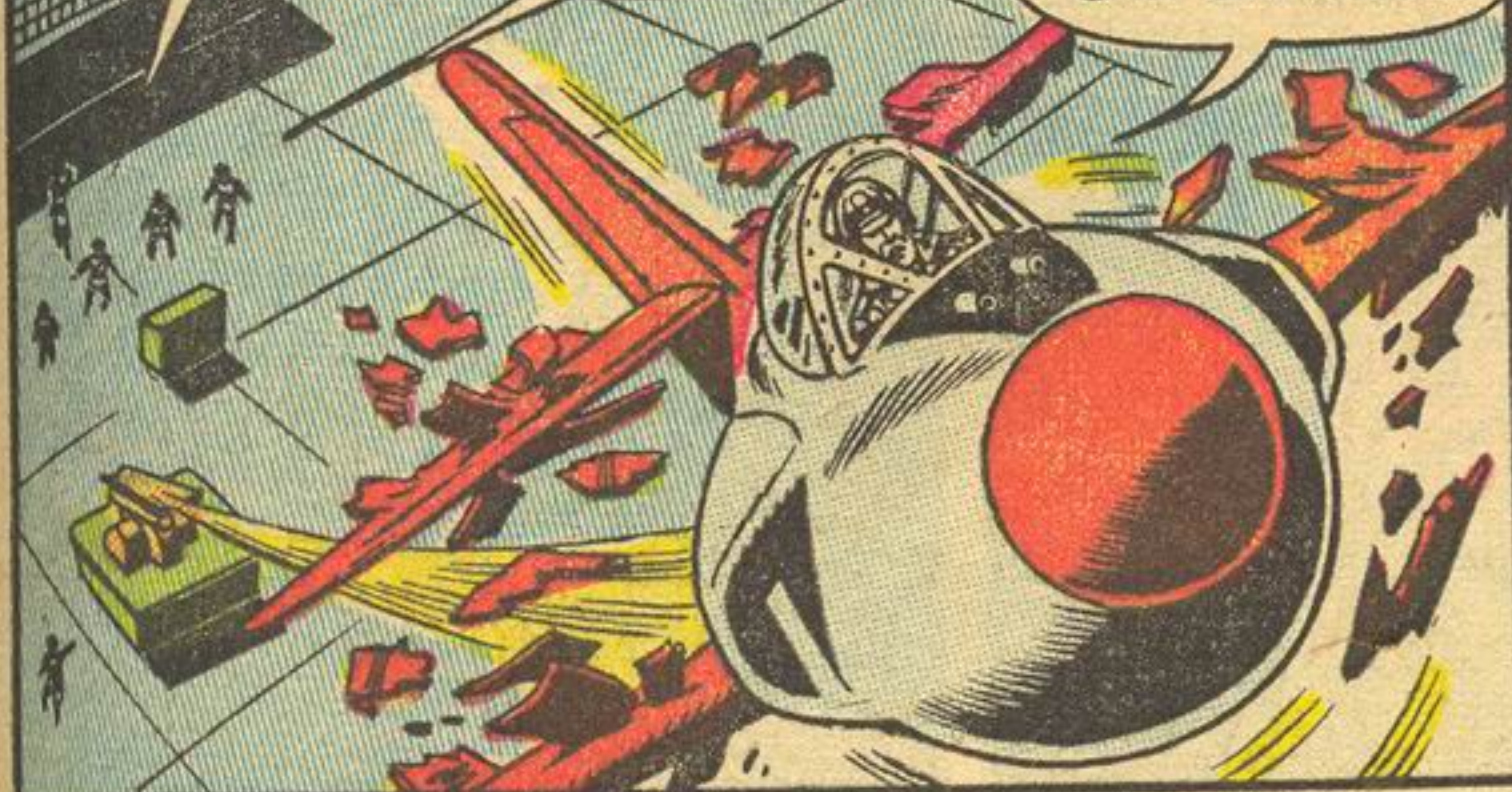


AS THE CATAPULT IS FIRED THE BLACKHAWKS REAR BACK IN HORROR...

T-THE CATAPULT THRUST... IT'S A HUNDRED TIMES STRONGER THAN WE PLANNED!

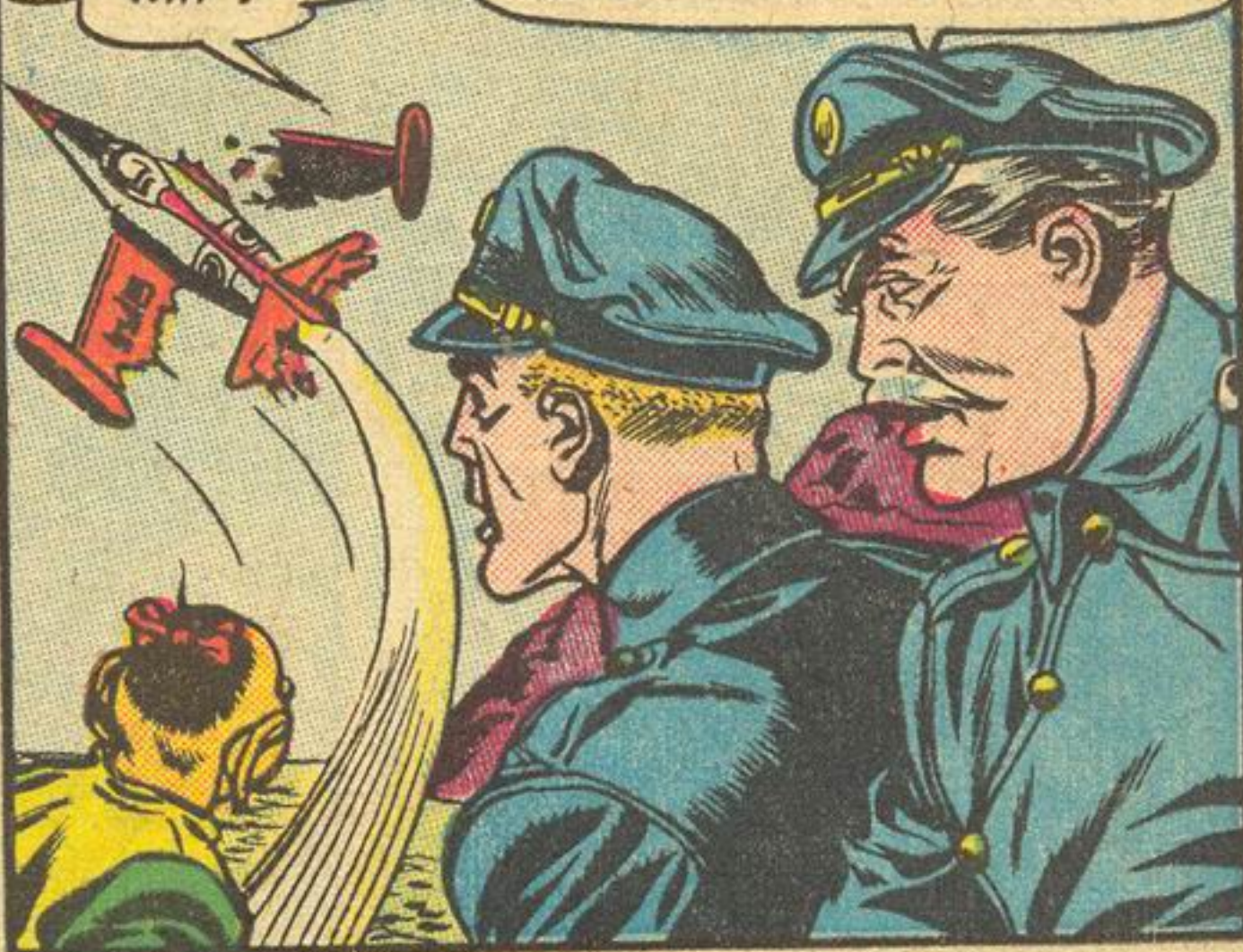
SACRE! ZE TERRIFIC SPEED... EET IS TEARING ZE PLANE APART! BLACKHAWK IS FINISHED!

G-GOING MUCH TOO FAST... CAN'T BAIL OUT... THE WIND PRESSURE WOULD KNOCK ME COLD! O-ONLY ONE CHANCE...



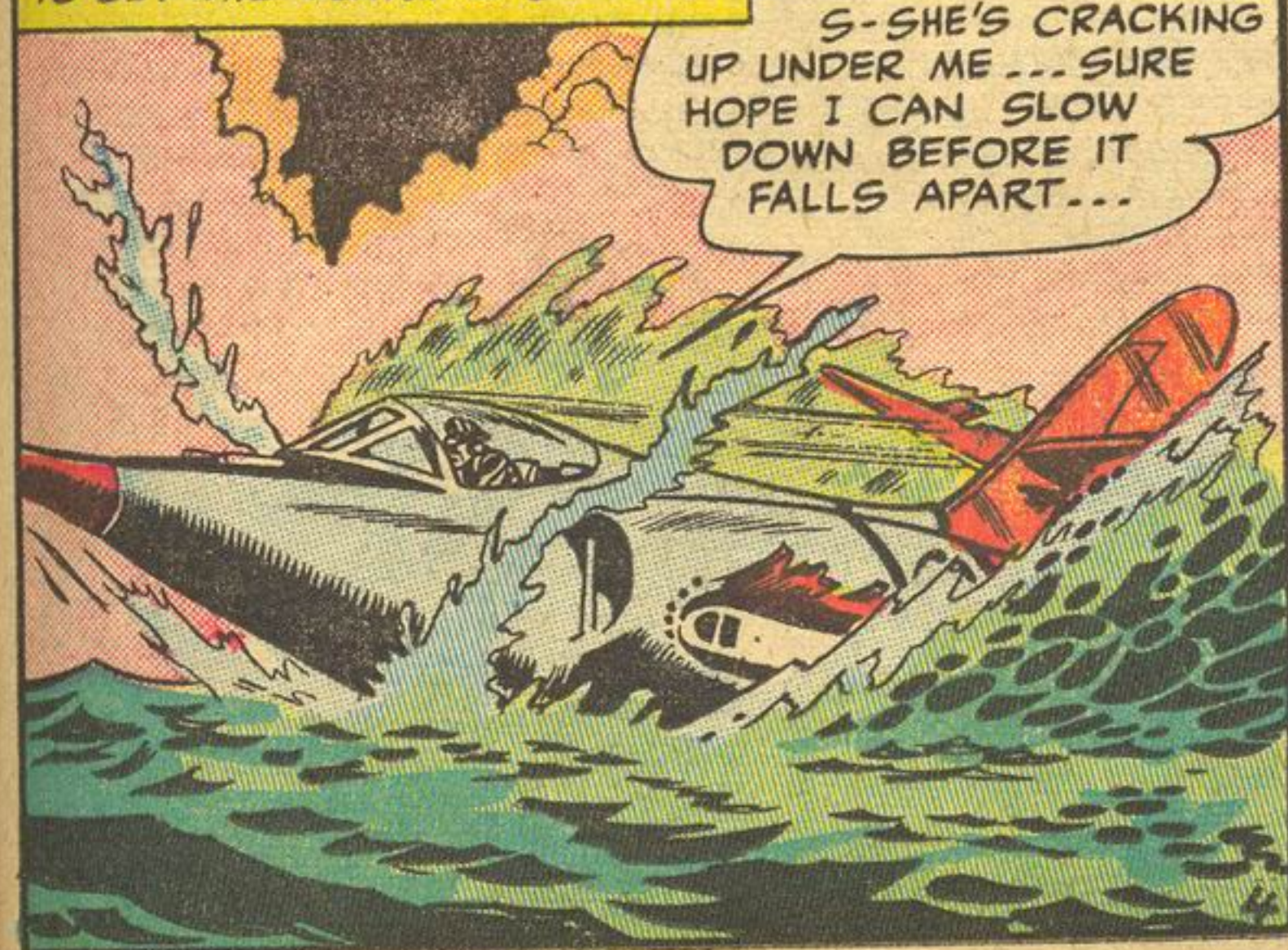
BLACKHAWK... HE IS MANEUVERING HIS JET TOWARD THE OCEAN! BUT WHY?

AT THAT SPEED HE WOULD HAVE BLACKED OUT IN DER SKY, STANISLAUS! HE ISS GOING TO USE DER WATER TO SLOW DER JET DOWN!



MANEUVERING HIS JET MASTERFULLY, BLACKHAWK SKIMS ALONG THE SURFACE IN A DESPERATE EFFORT TO CUT THE TERRIFIC SPEED!

S-SHE'S CRACKING UP UNDER ME... SURE HOPE I CAN SLOW DOWN BEFORE IT FALLS APART...



BREATH-taking MINUTES LATER, BLACKHAWK IS HAULED FROM THE DEBRIS!

W-WE THOUGHT YOU WERE A GONER THAT TIME, BLACKHAWK! WOW! DID WE UNDER-ESTIMATE THE THRUST OF THAT CATAPULT POWER UNIT!

I'LL SAY... IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE, CHUCK! WE CHECKED OUR FIGURES THOROUGHLY... AND THE PLANT MANAGER FOLLOWED THE SPECIFICATIONS! I SURE HOPE NOTHING'S WRONG WITH THOSE ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS!



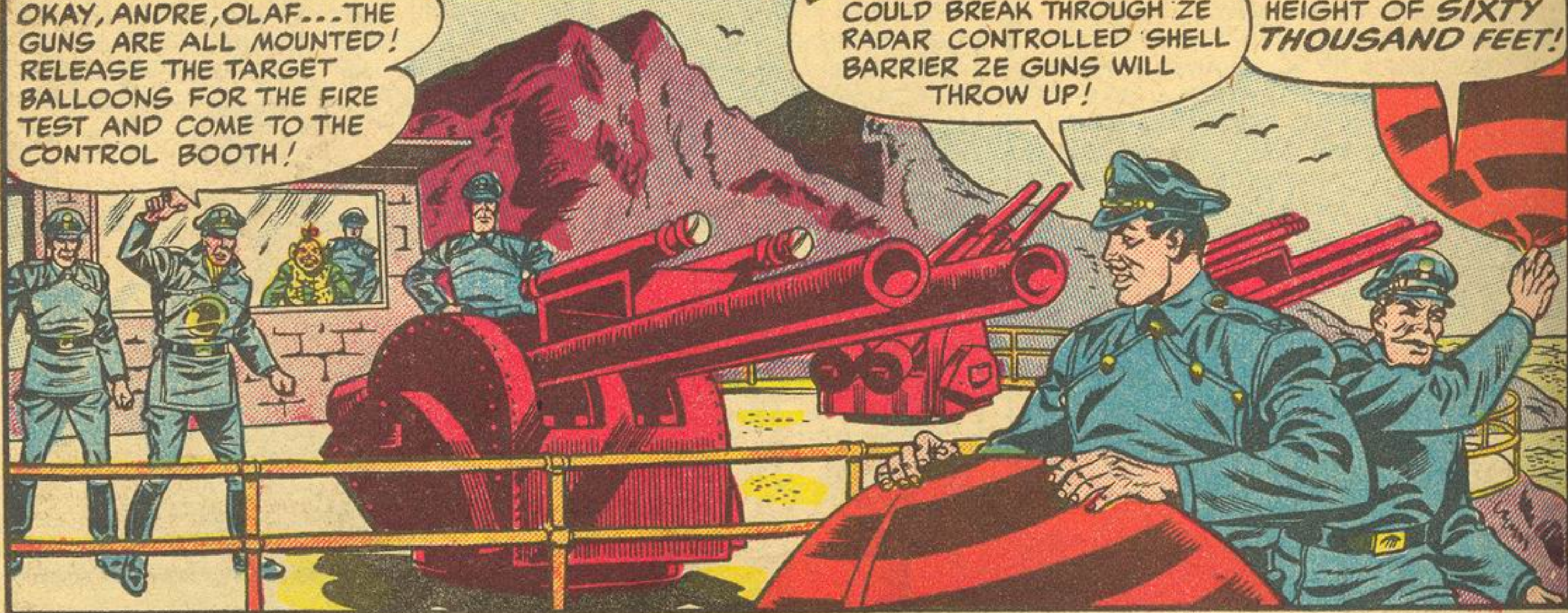
BLACKHAWK

Later, as the Blackhawks finish installing their remarkable new radar anti-aircraft guns!

OKAY, ANDRE, OLAF... THE GUNS ARE ALL MOUNTED! RELEASE THE TARGET BALLOONS FOR THE FIRE TEST AND COME TO THE CONTROL BOOTH!

OUI, BLACKHAWK! IF OUR BLUEPRINTS WERE CORRECT NO ENEMY COULD BREAK THROUGH ZE RADAR CONTROLLED SHELL BARRIER ZE GUNS WILL THROW UP!

YAH! THE SHELLS SHOULD GO WITH DEADLY ACCURACY TO A HEIGHT OF SIXTY THOUSAND FEET!



Then, in the control booth Blackhawk throws the power switch and...

READY, GANG! ONCE THIS RADAR CONTROL SWITCH IS THROWN THOSE GUNS SHOULD GIVE THE NORTH END OF OUR ISLAND ABSOLUTE PROTECTION FROM ENEMY BOMBER ATTACK!

GOLLY GEES! CANNONS MOVE LIKE ALIVE ANIMALS!



Suddenly...

SUFFERING CATS! SOMETHING'S WRONG, BLACKHAWK... THE GUN BARRELS HAVE PASSED THE OVERHEAD ARC... THEY'RE SWINGING DOWN TOWARD US!

WHA...? OUR BLUEPRINTS COULDN'T HAVE BEEN THAT FAULTY! ROARING JETS! THE CONTROLS ARE LOCKED! I CAN'T DIRECT THE GUNS!



EVERYBODY OUT THROUGH THE BACK DOOR AND DOWN ON THE GROUND! I'VE GOT TO BLAST THIS CONTROL PANEL APART!



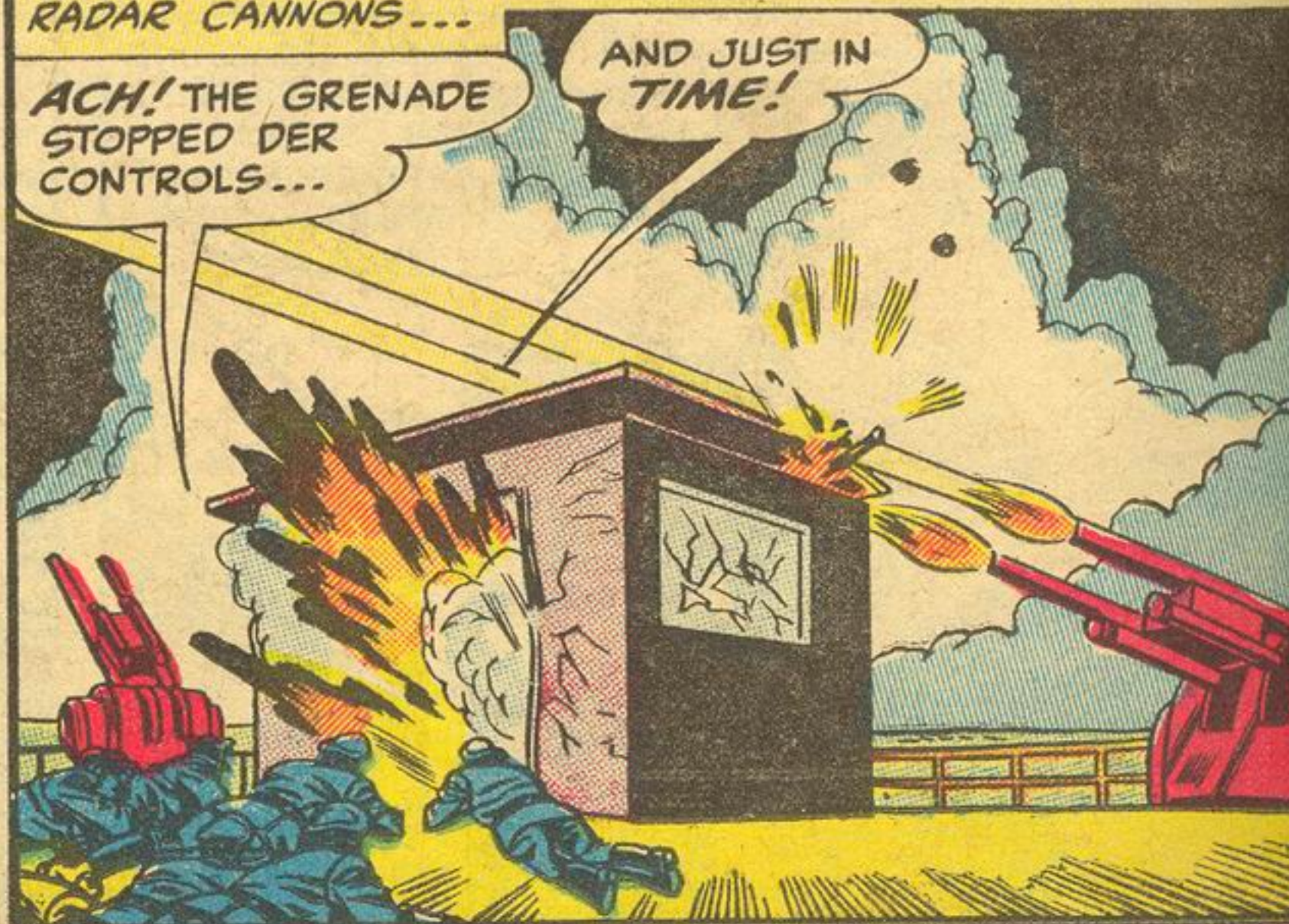
A SPLIT SECOND RACE AGAINST DEATH... THAT GRENADE GOT TO BLOW BEFORE THE GUNS CENTER DIRECTLY ON US...



ABRUPTLY, MULTIPLE DETONATIONS RENT THE AIR! FIRST, THE GRENADE... AND THEN THE BLASTS OF THE POWERFUL RADAR CANNONS...

ACH! THE GRENADE STOPPED DER CONTROLS...

AND JUST IN TIME!



And AFTERWARD...

SACRE BLEU! THE BLACKHAWKS VERY NEARLY ENDED ZEMSELVES ZAT TIME!

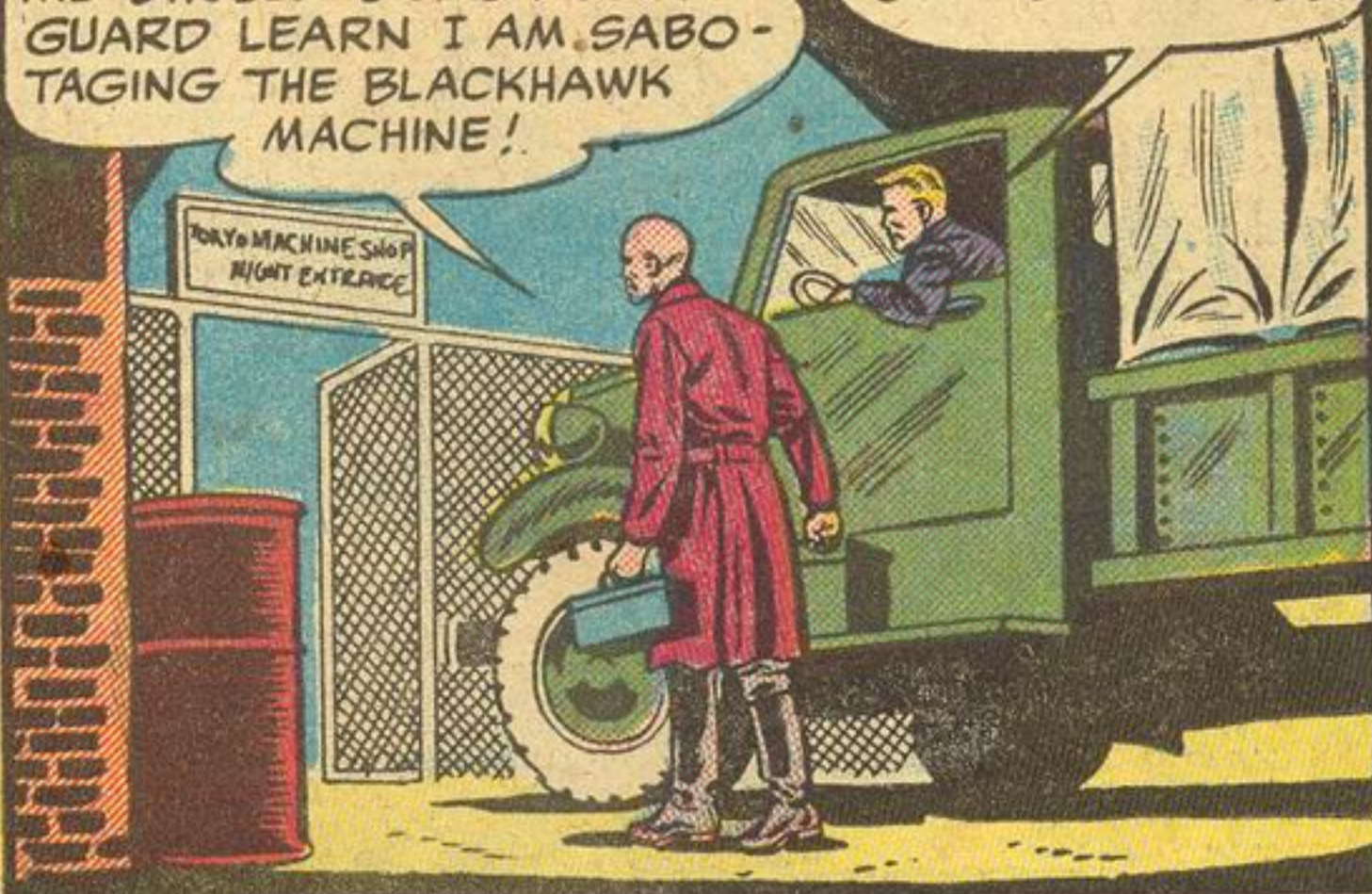
NO, ANDRE! NO POSSIBLE MISTAKE WE COULD HAVE MADE IN DESIGN WOULD ACCOUNT FOR SUCH A WIDE MARGIN OF ERROR IN GUN CONTROL ACTION! SOMEBODY'S BEEN SABOTAGING OUR WEAPONS... AND WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHO!



TWENTY FOUR HOURS LATER NEAR THE TOKYO MACHINE PLANT!

AGAIN I SHALL PRETEND TO WORK THE PLANT NIGHT SHIFT! YOU WILL BE ON THE ALERT TO RESCUE ME SHOULD SOME NOSEY GUARD LEARN I AM SABOTAGING THE BLACKHAWK MACHINE!

YES, DOCTOR GENIUS! WE SHALL WAIT FOR ONE SHOT FROM YOUR GUN TO WARN US!

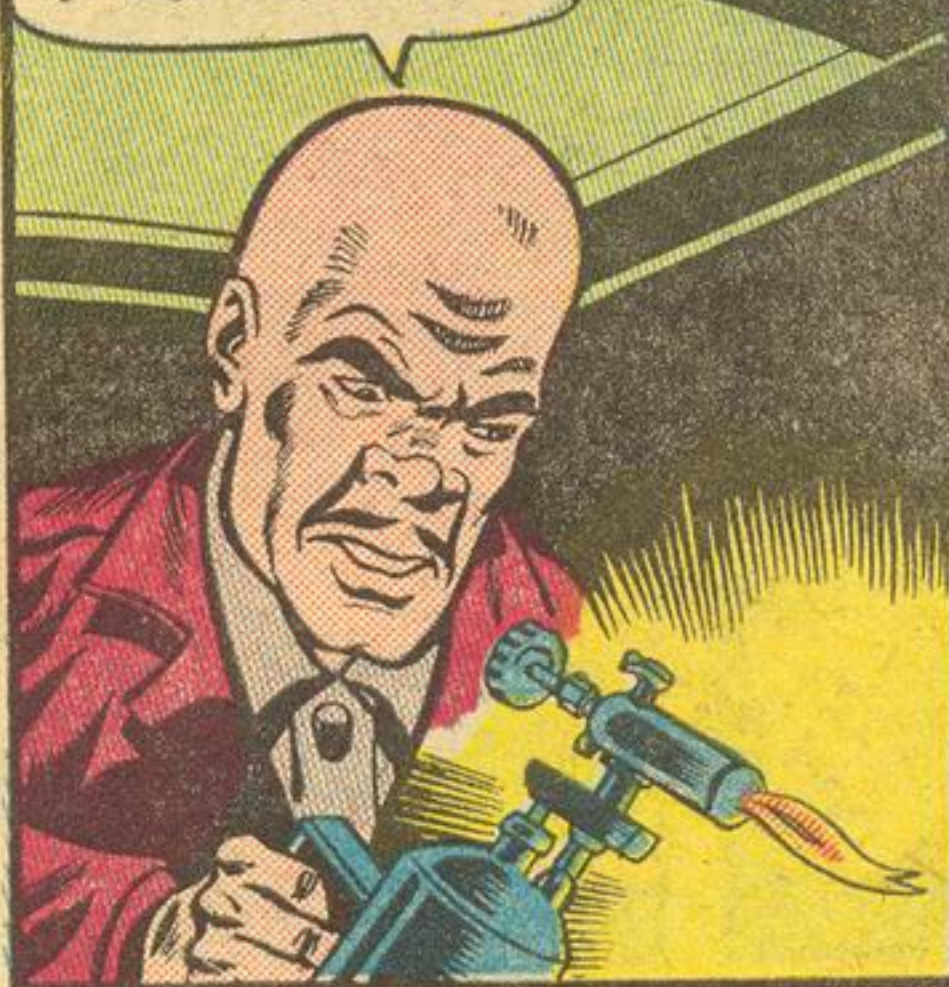


MINUTES AFTERWARD, AS DOCTOR GENIUS GAINS ENTRANCE TO THE PLANT WITH WORKER'S IDENTIFICATION TAG...

FOOL! MY ONLY NIGHT SHIFT WORK IS THE DESTRUCTION OF THE BLACKHAWKS! THIS SUPER ESCAPE RAFT WILL SINK LIKE A STONE SHOULD I HAVE CAUSE TO FLOOD THEIR ISLAND AGAIN!



STEADY NOW...NOT TOO DEEPLY! I MUST MERELY SEAR THE HULL FABRIC DEEPLY ENOUGH FOR IT TO RIP OPEN WHEN THE PRESSURE OF WATER IS AGAINST IT!



BUT AS DOCTOR GENIUS COMPLETES HIS WORK...

WHA...? B-BLACKHAWKS!

THAT'S RIGHT, BUSTER! WE'VE BEEN HOLED UP IN THE DARKNESS HERE FOR HOURS TO CATCH OURSELVES A RAT! YOU'VE GIMMICKED YOUR LAST MACHINE...RODENT!



DOGS! YOU'LL NEVER CAPTURE DOCTOR GENIUS!



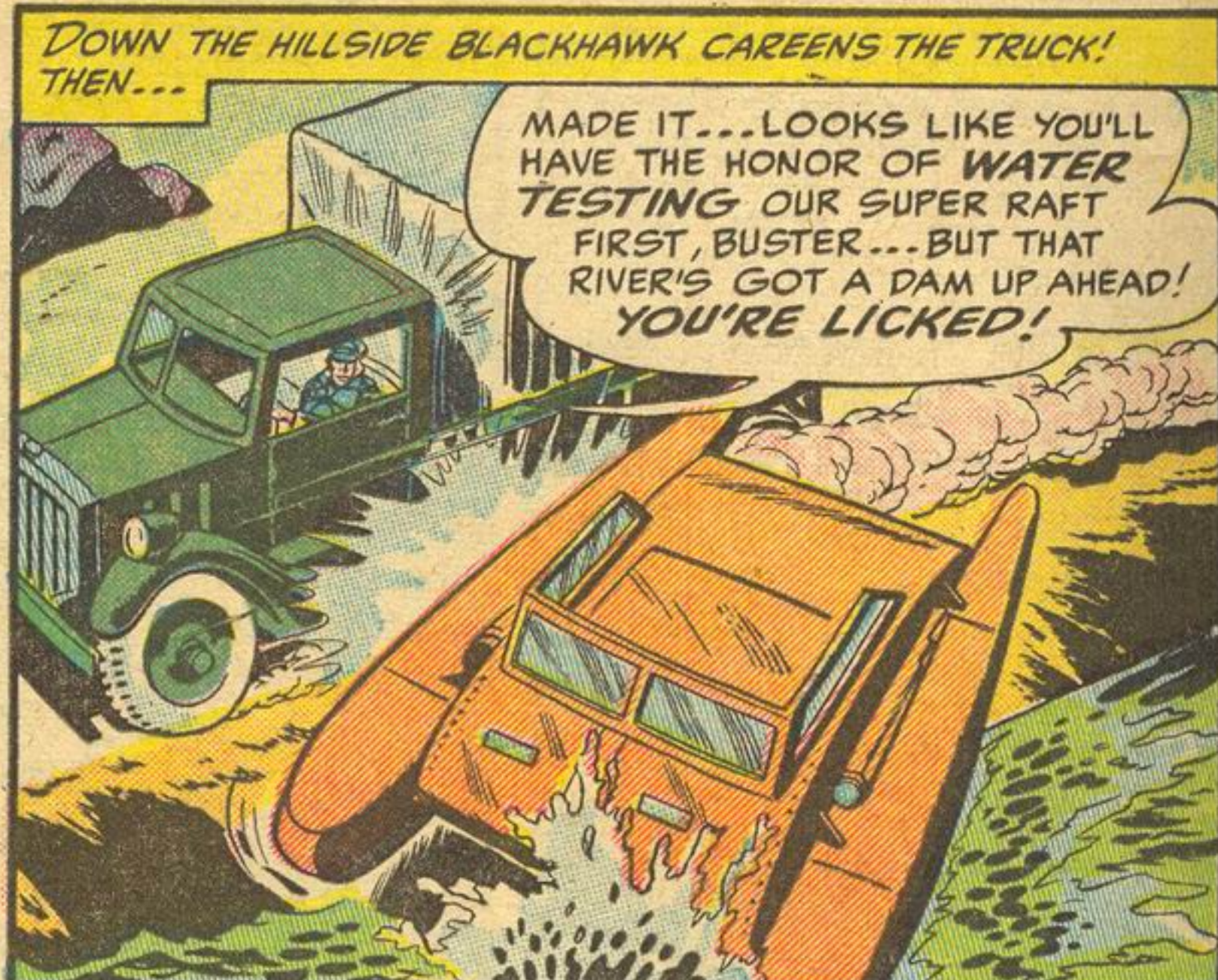
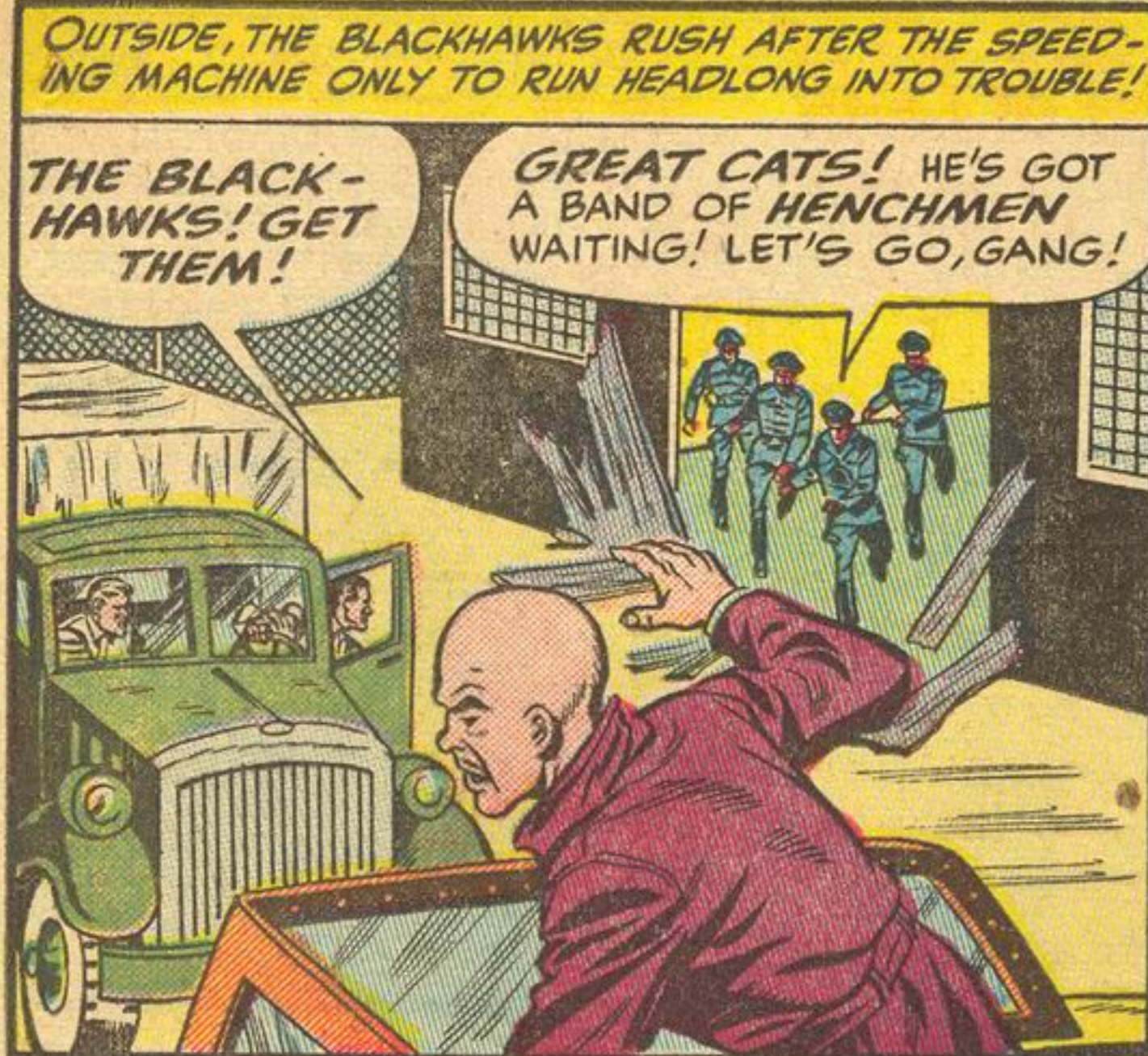
SUDDENLY, THE HUGE SUPER RAFT ROARS INTO ACTION AND...

ACH! DER RAT IS BREAKING OUT OF DER TRAP!

HURRY, GANG! REMEMBER, THAT MACHINE WAS DESIGNED TO GO OVER FORTY MILES AN HOUR ON LAND!



BLACKHAWK



OPERATION BABY

THE Red sentry made a last mighty effort to scream. His words puffed against the muffling hand of Sergeant Peters, the sounds gurgling in his throat. Then his back arched as the point of the bayonet came through and suddenly he sagged, his blood pumping out around the wound, the will to shriek dying as he died.

"Dirty Red rat," Sergeant Peters muttered savagely as he lowered the dead figure of the Red Chinese to the ground. For a moment he felt a faint shock of surprise. How a few months before he himself had been the mildest of men, hating the sight of blood, dodging violence wherever he could. Now he was prowling alone through a North Korean forest, killing with a will and a lust that was wholly primitive in its savagery.

Then he remembered his mission and the qualms slid away, leaving him again the cold, nerveless scout whose dirty job might save a hundred or a thousand UN lives. Not even the Reds, to whom a human life was cheaper than a bullet, would risk one man for a job like his.

Twenty minutes later he was at the edge of a clearing, peering in at a huge Red ammunition dump. He could see the artillery shells, the bombs, the powder bags and rockets, stored under the thatched roofs of a once populous village. Those things he had known were there, as had every UN aviator at the front. But men had died because no flier would undertake the bombing of that dump until Sergeant Peters' job was done.

He saw his objective then, and swore savagely under his breath. In the center of the village a woman sat on the ground, a Korean girl who cradled a whimpering baby in her arms, rocking it, soothing its cries. And a few feet away a baby of less than a year old crawled aimlessly in the dust.

It was all so natural a village sight. What was unnatural was the cord that tied them all, woman and child and babe in arms, two steel pegs driven into the ground. These three helpless victims of Red "freedom" were pegged there like bait. They were there because the "chivalrous" Reds knew that no UN flier would bomb

or strafe their dump while mother and babies were pinned in the center. And so men had died from the ammunition stored here, and more men would die unless Sergeant Peters got those three hostages away and signalled the all-clear to the waiting bombers.

A rage seized him, shaking him, and he snatched at the walky-talky on his back. "Mission accomplished," he barked savagely into the mike. "Come and clean house. Over and out."

He had given the clearance. Even now jets would be thundering as the great planes warmed for takeoff, depending upon him. Within minutes they would be here with flame and fury and destruction.

He thought these, even as he was up and running, straight into the village. A startled Red sentry squawled and died as Sergeant Peters' automatic barked. Other Reds ran out, frozen, shocked at the sight of a lone Yank in the center of their concentration. Not until his knife was slashing the cords of the prisoners did they wake up and start to shoot. A hand grenade took care of them.

"Run," Sergeant Peters yelled at the dazed Korean mother. "Grab that kid and run, honey. Head for the woods." Then he had caught up the toddler and was herding the frightened woman ahead, running furiously under screaming ribbons of death, turning to fire with deadly accuracy at the stunned Reds.

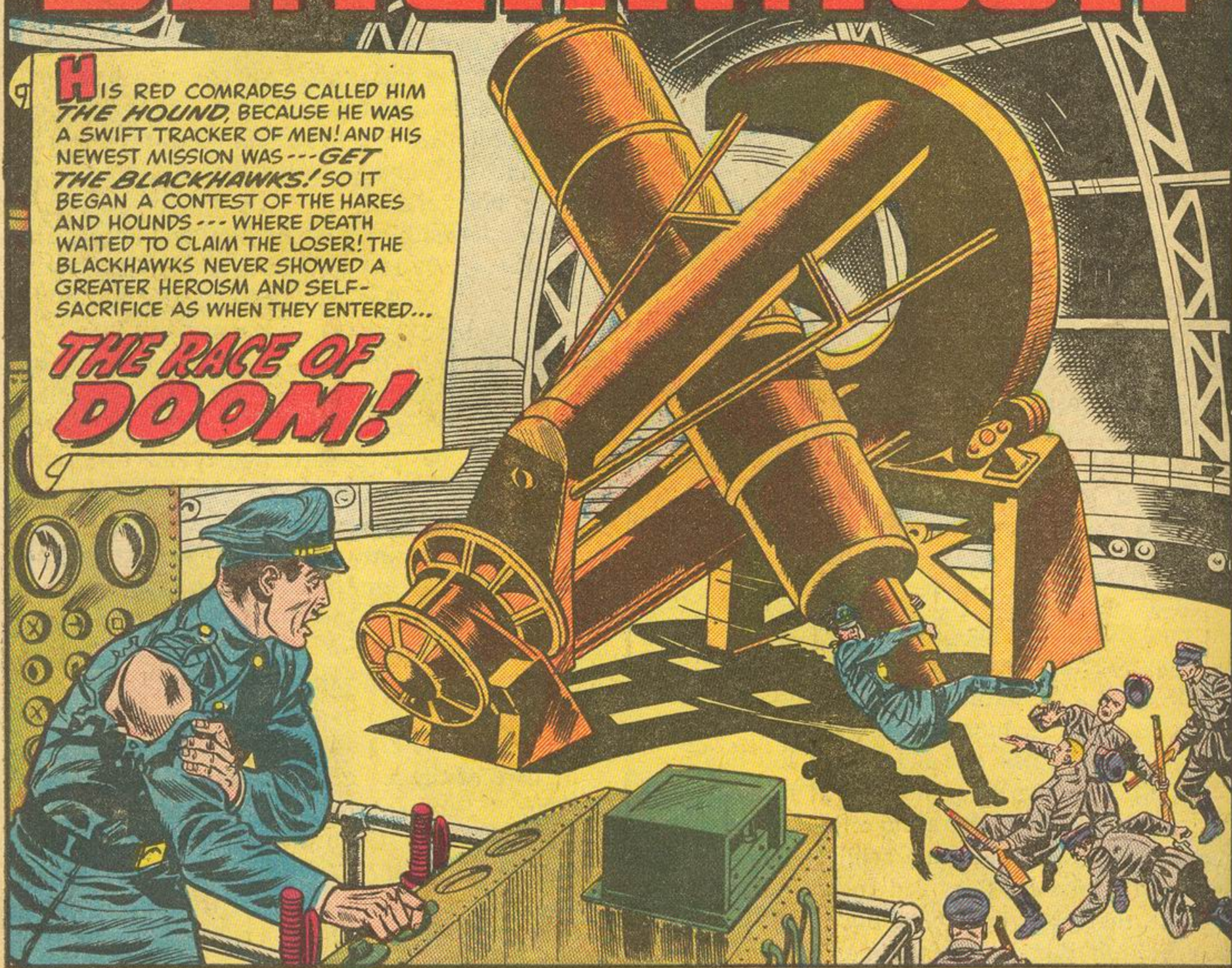
They hit the woods and he drove the woman on. He was still driving her ahead when he heard the planes, the scream of bombs, the earth-shaking WHUMP! of napalm. Somewhere a man screamed horribly and red flames billowed above the trees. Then they were all slammed flat by the terrible jarring blast as the whole ammunition dump blew up.

He looked into the dazed, frightened eyes of the woman, heard the screaming of the baby. Then he looked down. The chubby toddler had a tight hold of his thumb and was clinging desperately. Suddenly Sergeant Peters smiled a quiet, happy smile. "Dawggone," he murmured softly. "Him and me, we sure do know what we're fighting for. And man, we aim to keep fighting till we get it."

BLACKHAWK

HIS RED COMRADES CALLED HIM *THE HOUND*, BECAUSE HE WAS A SWIFT TRACKER OF MEN! AND HIS NEWEST MISSION WAS --- *GET THE BLACKHAWKS!* SO IT BEGAN A CONTEST OF THE HARES AND HOUNDS --- WHERE DEATH WAITED TO CLAIM THE LOSER! THE BLACKHAWKS NEVER SHOWED A GREATER HEROISM AND SELF-SACRIFICE AS WHEN THEY ENTERED...

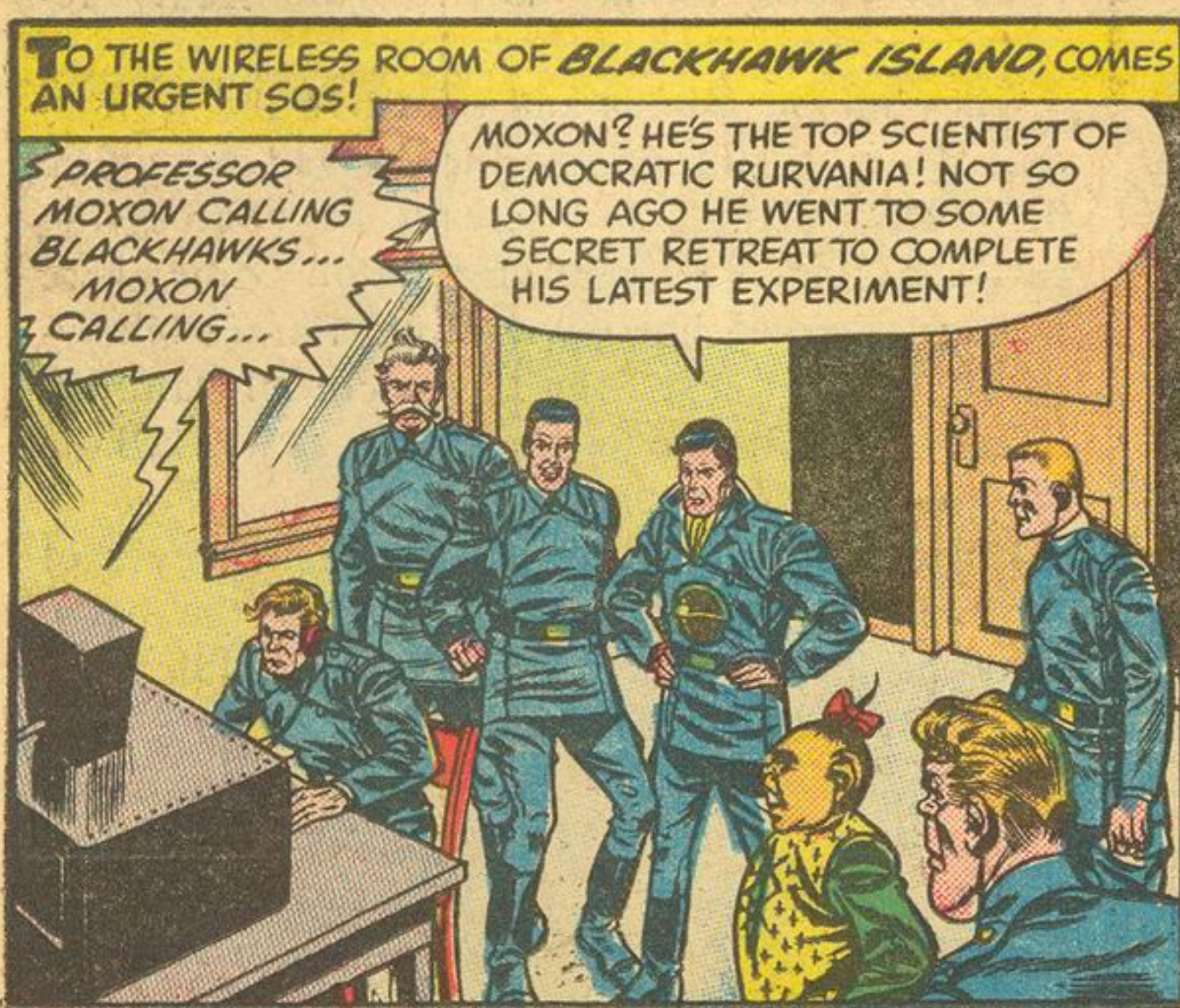
THE RACE OF DOOM!



TO THE WIRELESS ROOM OF *BLACKHAWK ISLAND*, COMES AN URGENT SOS!

PROFESSOR MOXON CALLING BLACKHAWKS... MOXON CALLING...

MOXON? HE'S THE TOP SCIENTIST OF DEMOCRATIC RURVANIA! NOT SO LONG AGO HE WENT TO SOME SECRET RETREAT TO COMPLETE HIS LATEST EXPERIMENT!



HAVEN'T MUCH TIME --- I AM DYING --- BUT WANT TO GIVE YOU LOCATION OF MY LABORATORY SO YOU CAN BRING MY INVENTION TO MY BELOVED RURVANIA --



BLACKHAWK

THE VOICE GIVES THE LOCATION OF THE SECRET LABORATORY, AND THEN --

THE LINE HAS GONE DEAD! PROFESSOR MOXON IS NO MORE!

HE WAS A GREAT MAN! WE MUSTN'T FAIL HIM! WE MUST CARRY OUT HIS LAST WISH --- TO GIVE HIS INVENTION TO RURYANIA!



THE LAB IS HERE --- RIGHT SMACK IN A MOUNTAINOUS TERRAIN! PLANES CAN'T LAND THERE --- SO WE'LL TAKE A LAND ROUTE! THAT'S OUR MISSION --- LET'S MOVE! WE'LL TRAVEL BY CAR AFTER WE LAND OUR PLANES!



LATER AS THE BLACKHAWKS LAND.

WHY THE BIG RUSH, BLACKHAWK? WE'LL GET THERE IN PLENTY OF TIME!

YOU FORGET, CHUCK --- MOXON'S CALL CAME ON AN OPEN WAVE BAND! ANYBODY COULD HAVE HEARD HIS MESSAGE -- INCLUDING THE REDS!



BLACKHAWK'S NEED FOR HASTE IS CORRECT --- FOR AT THAT MOMENT, A HIGH RED OFFICIAL CALLS IN A MOST FANATICAL OFFICER!

GENERAL BASLOV, THIS MEANS A RACE --- A RACE FOR THAT INVENTION! THEY CALL YOU THE **HOUND** BECAUSE YOU MOVE SWIFTLY --- NOW YOU MUST TRACK DOWN MOXON'S INVENTION FIRST!

THIS IS MY CHANCE!

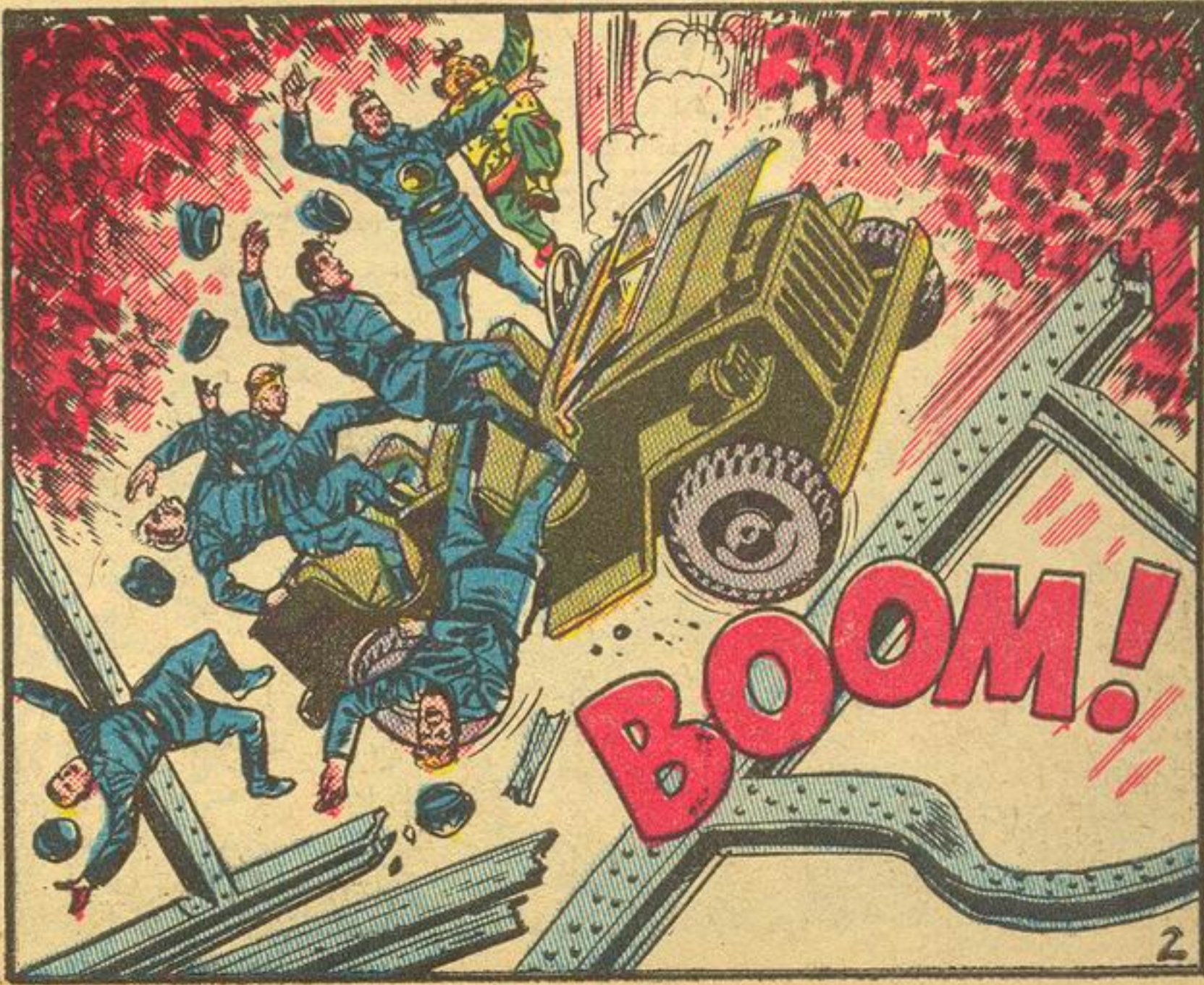


I CAN MAKE MY REPUTATION NOW AND FORCE MY WAY HIGHER UP IN PARTY CIRCLES! THEN NOT EVEN MALENKOV WOULD DARE BLOCK ME POLITICALLY! I'D BE TOO FAMOUS AS THE MAN WHO OUTWITTED THE **BLACKHAWKS!**



HOURS LATER! SPURRED ON BY HIS FANATICAL AMBITION, THE **HOUND** MAKES PLANS FOR THE DEATH OF THE BLACKHAWKS!

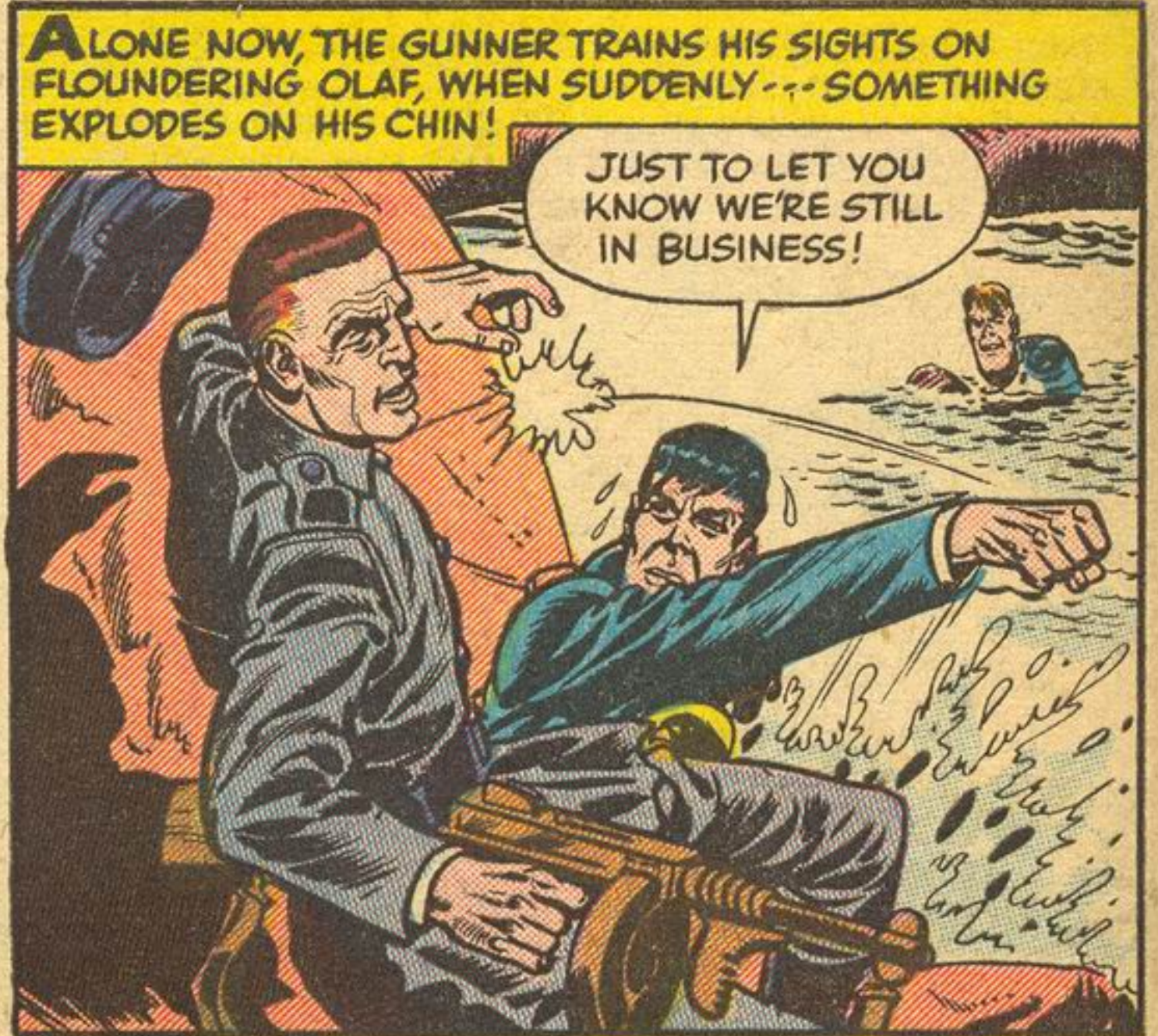
HERE THEY COME! THEY'VE REACHED THE DYNAMITE CACHE! **NOW!**



BLACKHAWK



GUNNER, YOU WILL PICK THEM OFF ONE BY ONE! TOO BAD I CAN'T STAY AND WATCH --- BUT TIME IS PRECIOUS NOW!



ALONE NOW, THE GUNNER TRAINS HIS SIGHTS ON FLOUNDERING OLAF, WHEN SUDDENLY --- SOMETHING EXPLODES ON HIS CHIN!

JUST TO LET YOU KNOW WE'RE STILL IN BUSINESS!



WELL, MEN, HOW'D WE MAKE OUT? YOU HURT, TOO, STANISLAUS?

YES! OLAF AND I SPRAINED OURSELVES BADLY WHEN WE HIT THE WATER! WE'LL ONLY HOLD YOU UP! YOU'LL HAVE TO GO ON WITHOUT US!



GO ON? HOW? SPEED COUNTS NOW! THOSE REDS HAVE THE JUMP ON US! HOW FAR CAN WE GET ON FOOT?

THAT RIVER WOULD PROVIDE US WITH A SHORT-CUT PART OF THE WAY! ALL WE HAVE TO MAKE NOW, IS A WATERCRAFT!



A RUDE, WORKABLE RAFT IS HASTILY CONSTRUCTED --- BUT AS THE SURVIVING BLACKHAWKS SAIL DOWN-STREAM, A LOOKOUT SPIES THEM!

I'D BETTER WARN *THE HOUND* BY RADIO AT ONCE! HE'LL DEAL WITH THEM!



LATER...

HOLY SMOKE! LOOK! THE REDS HAVE RIGGED A NET ACROSS THE RIVER! WE'LL BE BAGGED LIKE A BUNCH OF SALMON!

IF WE CAN CUT THAT NET, WE MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE --



CHOP CHOP FIRST CLASS OPELATOR WITH CLEAVER! ME CUT-UM NET!

CHOP! NO! YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE AGAINST ALL THOSE GUNS!

BLACKHAWK



THAT CHINESE BLACKHAWK MEMBER COULD IMPERIL MY POLITICAL CAREER! BUT MY MEN WILL STOP HIM---YES, THEY'LL STOP HIM!



BUT THE GALLANT BLACKHAWK MEMBER DEFIES STEEL-JACKET SLUGS IN ORDER TO SAVE HIS COMPANIONS!

JOB FINISHED---RAFT GO THROUGH OKEY-DOKEY NOW! UHHH.....

CHOP'S HIT! THOSE DIRTY RATS---THEY GOT HIM! SOMEBODY GIVE ME A HAND WITH HIM!



IT ONLY MY SHOULDER--

IT COULD HAVE BEEN YOUR LIFE! YOU'RE QUITE A GUY, CHOP CHOP!



YOU GET-UM INVENTION! ME STAY HERE! YOU BEAT-UM REDS! GO AHEAD!

YOU HEARD HIM, MEN! LET'S MOVE! WE CAN'T LET CHOP CHOP DOWN NOW---NOT AFTER ALL HE'S DONE TO SPEED US ALONG!



SO, OUT OF THE ORIGINAL SEVEN, ONLY FOUR BLACKHAWKS REMAIN IN THE RACE! AND TWO HOURS LATER...

ACH DU LIEBER! LOOK! AN OUTPOST---AND DER SCHWINEHUND RED UND HIS MEN GO INTO IT FROM DER TRUCK!

WE COULD USE THAT TRUCK! LET'S GO GET IT!

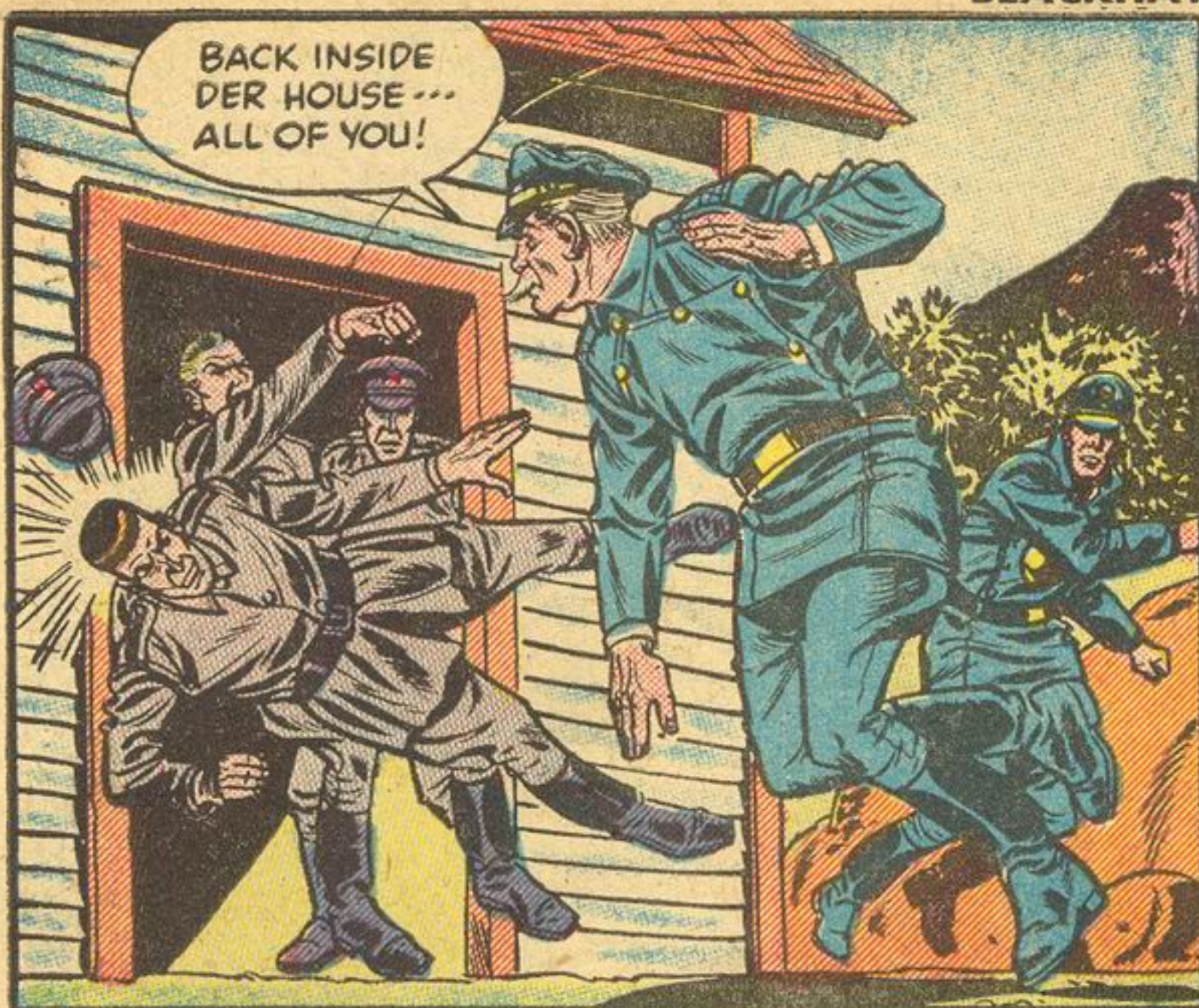


FOUR BLACKHAWKS STILL FREE! I'LL GET THEM YET! THEN THE COMRADES WILL CHEER ME! IF I'M SMART I CAN EVEN DEPOSE MALENKOV SOMEDAY AND BECOME THE PARTY'S TOP MAN!



HUH? THE BLACKHAWKS---HERE---TRYING TO COMMANDEER MY TRUCK!

UH-OH! HERE COMES TROUBLE! I TAKE CARE OF DOT SITUATION!



BLACKHAWK

AND SO THE RACE OF DEATH CONTINUES---AS THE CONTESTANTS ARE SPURRED ON BY DIVERSE AMBITIONS!

DEMOCRACY NEEDS MOXON'S INVENTION! WE MUST GET THERE FIRST!

IF I WIN I'LL BECOME POWERFUL, A DICTATOR! I MUST GET THERE FIRST!

THEN AT LAST--THE GOAL IS WITHIN SIGHT!

THAT'S IT--THE LOCATION OF THE LAB! WELL I'LL BE DARNED---MOXON WAS USING THAT OLD OBSERVATORY!

JUST THINK, MON AMI---WE HAVE WON---WE HAVE WON!

ON THE CONTRARY, YOU HAVE **LOST!** AND I WILL HAVE WON A POLITICAL TRIUMPH!

UHHHH!

ANDRE!

A GRIM, GRIEF-STRICKEN BLACKHAWK IS HERDED INTO THE OBSERVATORY...

STRANGE! MOXON DIED AT HIS WIRELESS SET, BUT I DO NOT SEE HIS BODY! NOR HIS INVENTION!

IT'S QUITE SIMPLE! MOXON NEVER COMPLETED HIS INVENTION! HE DIED DAYS AGO! **WE** MERELY IMPERSONATED MOXON'S VOICE ON THE WIRELESS!

YOU! BUT COMRADE--- I DON'T UNDERSTAND?

COMRADE GENERAL, THE **PARTY** HAS ALWAYS REALIZED YOU WERE **TOO** AMBITIOUS--AND THUS TOO DANGEROUS TO US! WE DECIDED TO PURGE YOU IN A WAY THE PEOPLE WOULD NOT SUSPECT YOU WERE PURGED!

SO WE USED YOUR SKILL TO KILL OFF THE BLACKHAWKS---AND NOW WE SHALL KILL YOU--MAKING IT LOOK AS THOUGH YOU LOST YOUR LIFE TO A BLACKHAWK WHILE COMPLETING YOUR MISSION!

CHEER UP, COMRADE GENERAL--- YOU'LL BE GIVEN A HERO'S FUNERAL!

YOU TRICKED ME-- YOU TRI--- UHHHH!

BLACKHAWK



EMPIRE BUILDERS

JOE AND HIS DAD
ACT AND FEEL
LIKE
MILLIONAIRE
RAILROAD
OWNERS!

NOW HOW'S ABOUT
PUTTIN' IN THAT
NEW SIDING AT GRAND
JUNCTION?

GOOD IDEA!
FREIGHT
TRAFFIC IS
SURE BUILDIN'
UP...

GRAND JUNCTION. TOWERMAN
OF THE AUTOMATIC SWITCH TOWER
GOES BACK INSIDE AS LIONEL'S
'TEXAS SPECIAL' FLASHES BY!

WATCH IT, DAD!
I'M BRINGING
THE SECTION GANG
IN RIGHT AFTER
THIS TRAIN!

HERE THEY COME!

**BRAND NEW
SECTION GANG CAR!**
Runs on own power just
like Lionel locos. When
buffer plates at either end
strike an object, car re-
verses direction and little
"gandy dancers" face the
other way... **ONLY \$7.95**

OKAY, SON,
NEW SIDING'S
SET!

GOOD—
NOW LET'S HOOK
UP THIS REMOTE-
CONTROL SWITCH.

WATCH HER BACK
INTO THE SIDING!

LOOK AT
THOSE BIG
NEW LIONEL
FREIGHT CARS!

THAT NEW
FAIRBANKS-
MORSE DIESEL
IS SURE
SUMPN', EH DAD!

YES, YOU'RE ALWAYS BUILDING
A BIGGER AND BETTER RAILROAD
EMPIRE... WITH LIONEL
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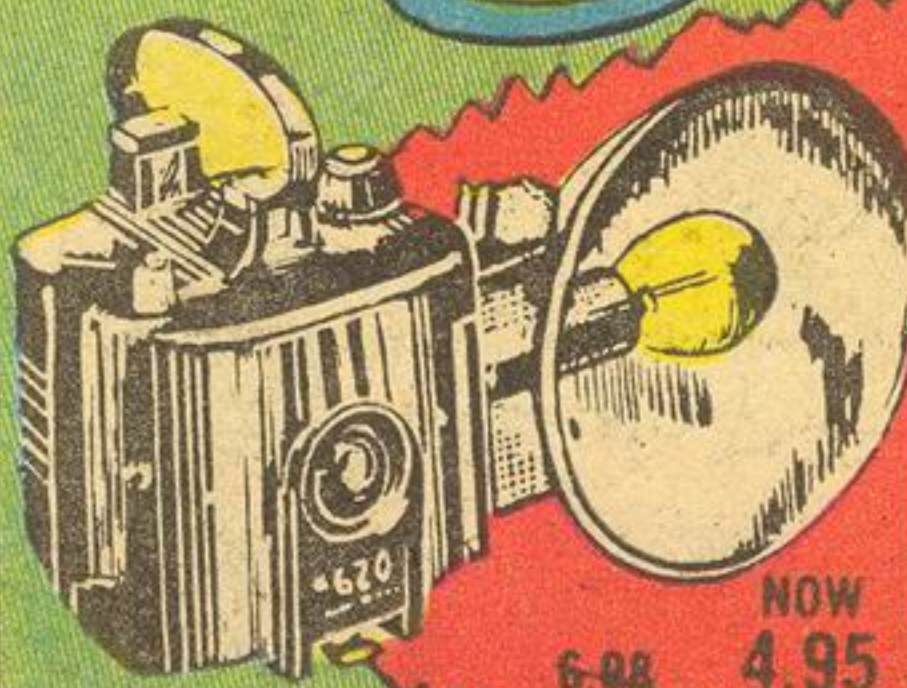
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An AMAZING Camera Takes pictures DAY or NIGHT, indoors or outdoors. Sharp BLACK and WHITE snapshots or FULL COLOR photos, using Kodacolor film. 12 Big pictures on 1 Roll of film. Flash attachment snaps on or off in seconds. Catch valuable news photos. Win admiration at parties, dances. NOW \$4.95

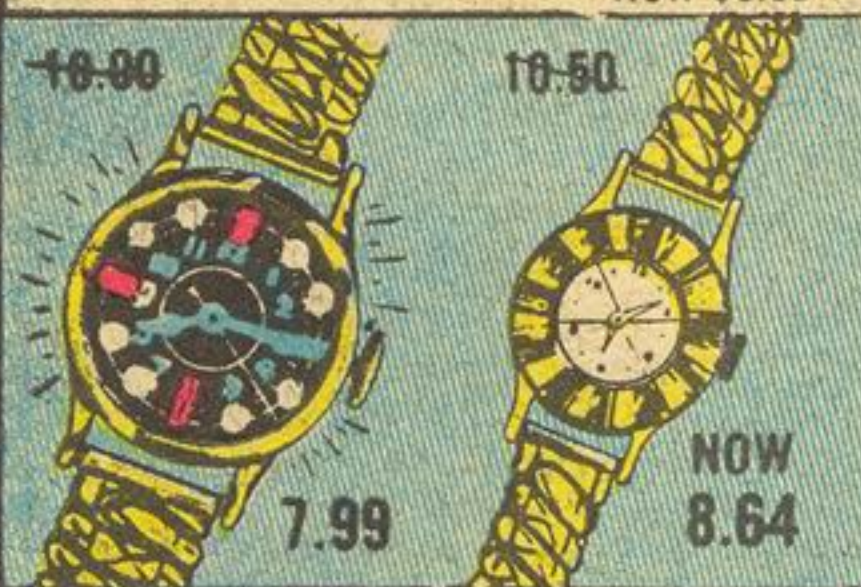
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IN 3
JEWEL
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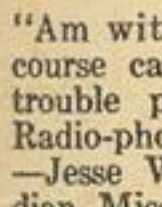


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You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.

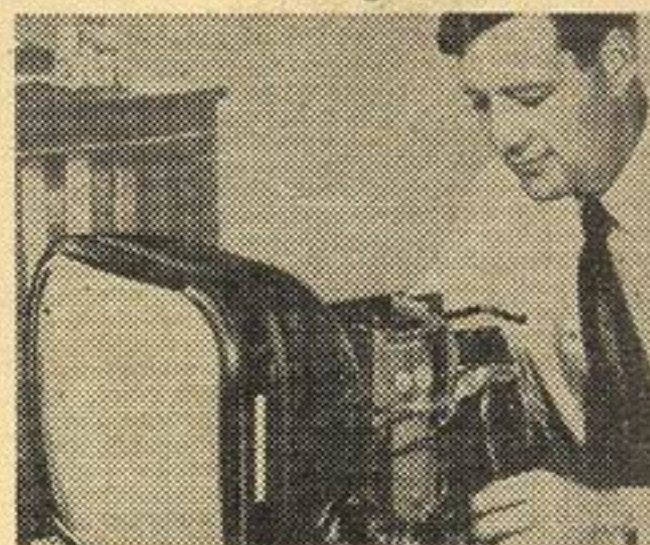
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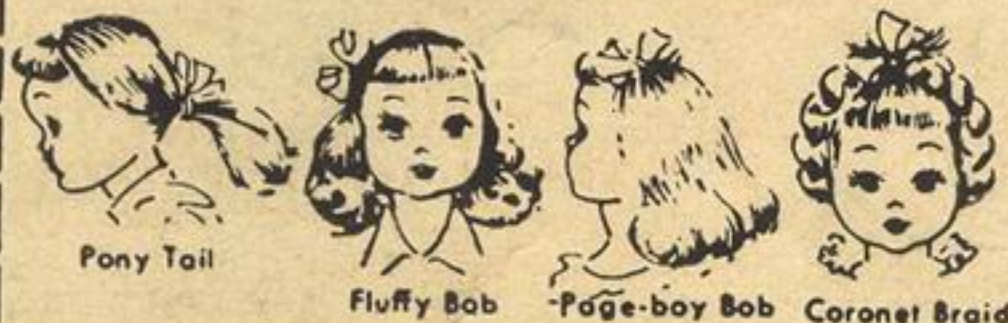
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